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# The Miskodeed

VOLUME TEN

1923

AN ANNUAL PUBLICATION
OF THE
GRADUATING CLASS
MISHAWAKA HIGH SCHOOL
MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

C. W. D. STILLWELL, *Editor-in-Chief*
E. A. HUNT, *Business Manager*

*Press of*
HAYWOOD PUBLISHING COMPANY
LAFAYETTE, IND.

# The Myth of "*Miskodeed*"

As the sun rose over the prairie, one bright September Morning,
Wambam (Boundless Energy), Chief of the Menones tribes,
And Moonis (Loyalty), his squaw, sat in the door of the tepee
And silently watched their only papoose play with her dog.
"Wambam, we must name papoose tonight, ere the moon arises!
Moons have come, moons have gone and yet she has no name."
"Ugh," ejaculated the moody chief, "What say you?"
"Shanewis" (Lovely Flowers), "for ever she is beautiful."
"Never," grunted Wambam; "flowers die, she must never die."
So the papoose remained nameless.

With a slight motion and a grunt, the chief
Indicated that Papoose should be strapped to Moonis' back while
Five large, beautiful skins he fastened to his own shoulders.
Then with Moonis following him, they turned their faces to the Fort.

Fort Omtauch, the French Trading Post, which lay five leagues away
Had been for years under the command of Captain Puegnet,
Who had taught the chief of the Menones to read and to love
The white man's life and some of his ways.
Captain Puegnet had always been fair in the
Price he paid for the Indians' pelts.
Wambam grieved in silence when the orders came
That recalled his friend and advisor, Captain Puegnet.
They sent to fill his position, the cold, iron-fisted,
Unfriendly leader—Captain Cordux, a hater of Indians.
Very seldom now did Wambam journey to the Fort,
But he must sell his skins and buy clothes for his family.

The Fort was a long, low building of logs;
At one end was a fireplace, at the other, a table
Which served as a desk for the Captain.
On the East side was a long table covered with pelts,
And on the West was another ladened with blankets
And brightly colored trinkets to exchange for valuable furs.
While Wambam and Captain Cordux bargained,
Moonis and the "Nameless One" wandered about the room
Touching and gleefully gurgling over the gaudy trinkets.
Then, while Moonis and Wambam chose a bright red blanket
For themselves and some gaudy beads for the child they loved,
The papoose toddled to the end of the room and clasped in her tiny hand,
A bright yellow paper with queer looking signs upon it
Which had fallen from the desk to the floor.
Not even Moonis noticed the paper when
They strapped her again to her back and turned their faces homeward.

That evening as they sat in the door of their tepee
And watched their child at her play,
Wambam espied the fragment of yellow paper.
Quickly he caught it and slowly, he deciphered the order
Sent by the General at Headquarters to Captain Cordux.
Headquarters of French Forces
To Captain Cordux:
Wipe out the race of the Menones with extra forces sent from Headquarters.

GENERAL WYMAN.

Motionless, stunned and grieved, Wambam stood for a moment,
Then, with flashing eyes and clinched fists, he strode to the tepee.
"Ugh! Egla!" he cried. "The white man has planned our destruction."

With a brief farewell to his squaw and the "Nameless One,"
He gave a loud war cry which resounded far o'er the prairies.
Silently the braves of the tribe met and heard the word of the chieftain,
And soon they started out on the warpath to defend their homes and children.

A fortnight later Wambam and most of his braves
Returned to their native village. They had saved
Their land from the white man at least for the present.
The sad face of Moonis became brighter as the strong man entered
And grasped the "Nameless One" to his breast.
She drew to his side and whispered—
"Let's call her 'Miskodeed' " (our little messenger).
"Miskodeed! My Miskodeed!" he cried, "that it must be.
Had it not been for you, my little messenger,
The deeds of the tribe of Menones would soon be forgotten.
Now you and your children must preserve for us
The deeds of Wambam and his great tribe of braves."

Thus in 1911, in a group collected
The first "Annual" staff sat and fretted.
"A name! A name! Oh, what shall it be!"
"Jelai trouve," exclaimed the brilliant Marie,
Let's call the annual, our Miskodeed.

VERA MAY HAMMOND, *1923.*

(Apologies to Gene Stratton Porter for style of story.)




# CLASSES

# DEDICATION

THE CLASS OF '23 hereby dedicate this book to the Class Sponsors; Mr. and Mrs. Smith, our loyal and true advisors, and Miss Alexander, who has faithfully labored to make this work a success.



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# The Development of Mishawaka High School



"Will the meeting come to order, please!" The president of the Board of Education rapped loudly on the table and peered over his spectacles at the members of the Board who were gathered in a corner of the City Hall. "Let us proceed directly to business. The important item before us today is the consideration of a school building to be erected at the corner of First and Hill Streets. The subject is open for discussion."

Such was a statement made in the little village of Mishawaka some fifty-five years ago. After much argument and an abundance of gossip, the School





Board decided to let the contract, and preparations for the wonderful school building began immediately.

What a beautiful structure it was! The red brick walls rose three stories high and were surmounted by fancy chimneys and elaborate gables. The spacious lawn in front was left vacant for a playground, and the whole presented a pleasing picture. The children were delighted. One could go from kindergarten to high school in this one building. And in the year 1906, there were eighty-five students in the High School alone.

And so, a few years later, another board of Education held another meeting at the call of Superintendent Nuner. As a result of this meeting, a separate high school was built directly in front of the old Main School. And in 1911, one hundred and fifty-eight were enrolled therein. The townspeople settled back comfortably, feeling confident that their money would not be needed soon in that direction again, for the capacious new edifice could accommodate as many as four hundred students.

But the years slipped by amazingly fast. Mishawaka grew and prospered: and the spring of 1922 arrived. Professor Emmons, the new superintendent, conferred with the various school directors and city authorities. "We have five hundred and forty-five students in the high school at the present time," he said. "and at this rate of increase, we shall probably have seven hundred in another year."

Then the citizens realized that they must make a mighty effort to solve the problem. They appointed a number of men, who chose a splendid site in the eastern part of the city, on Lincoln Way East. They purchased enough land for an extensive building and for two or three athletic fields. It is to this lovely location that the high school pupils will go for the next fifty years more. Where will the students gather in two hundred years?

# Foreword

To YOU, the Alumni, who have gone from the doors of "Mishawaka High" into Life's big battle,

I am the Voice of Memory, calling for you to live over again those happy care-free days.

To YOU, "The Battalion of 1923," who are leaving these doors soon,

I am the Voice of Accomplishment, I am the Monument of your labor and deeds.

To YOU, who yet shall strive, learn and play within the walls of "Mishawaka High,"

I am the Voice of Challenge.

I challenge you to plan larger things,

To see yet brighter visions,

To dare greater feats

And to tell about them in your

MISKODEED.

# PERSONNEL




# BOOK ONE



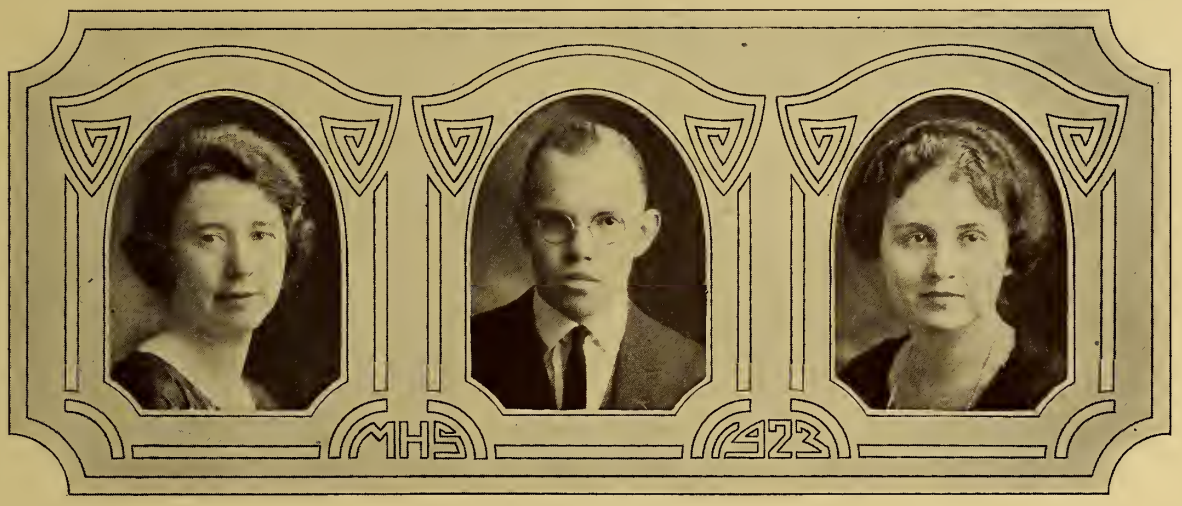
MR. CAUBLE

MR. CAUBLE became our principal two years ago. It is not easy for a stranger to step in and take charge of affairs, but Mr. Cauble has won the heartiest of praise from students and teachers alike. He came to Mishawaka from Brazil, Indiana, and we hope he will spend many years with us. It is true that he has introduced a rather unpopular system called the "Deportment List," but we must admit that the desired effect has been obtained. The entire school is ready to stand back of Mr. Cauble in whatever he may undertake for the general welfare of the school or the community.


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ASS'T. ART EDITOR
JULIA FOX
SPECIAL ASSISTANTS —
LAURA EVANS, DANIEL DAVIS, ETTA MARIS, CARLTON SANDERS LINDA

*CHAPTER ONE*

# *FACULTY*



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Beatrice L. Bonewitz, *A. B.*, Manchester College

James Russell Coffey, Ohio State University
Frances Hazel Doyle, Wisconsin State Normal School
Frank Willard Chapman, *A. B.*, DePauw University






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AGNES DESLYN SHOUP, Chicago Academy of Fine Arts

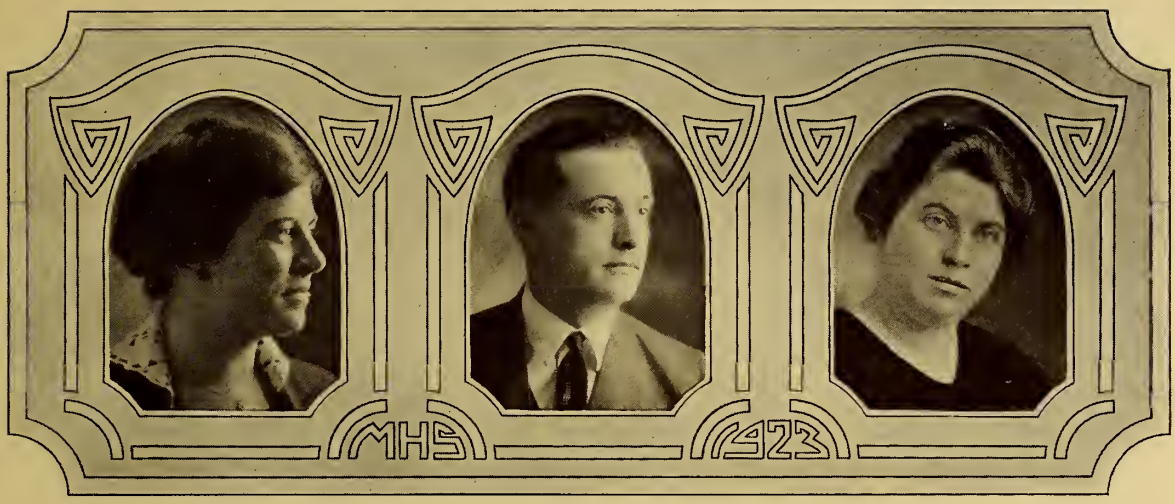




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Gladys Howald Smith, *A. B.*, University of Kansas

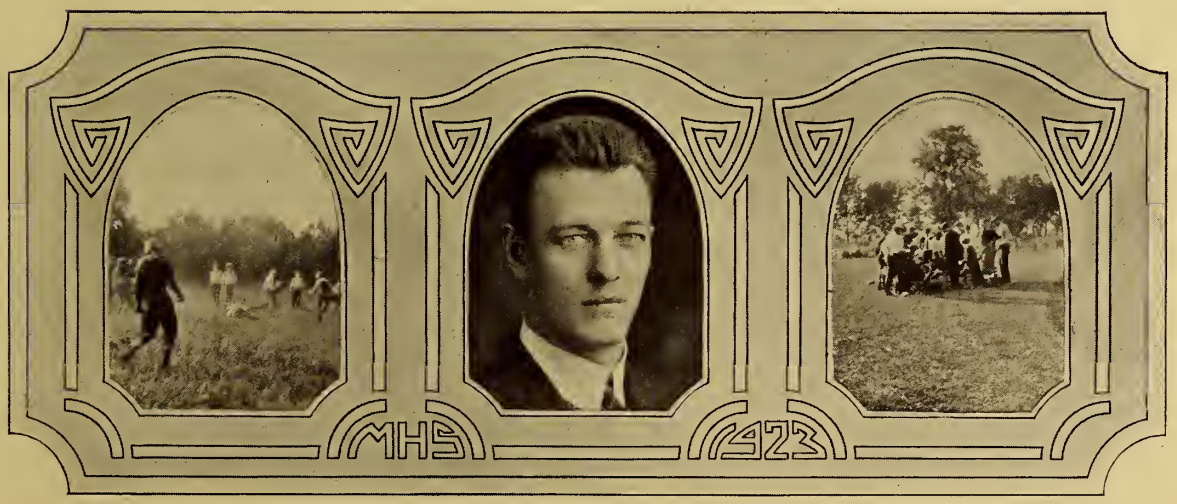
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Harris F. Weesner, DePauw University
Wilma Wheatcraft, *Ph. B.*, Franklin College





Zoe Wyland, *Ph. B.*, University of Chicago
Everett Sprague, *B. S.*, Indiana State Normal School
Lorraine Ulrey, *A. B.*, Manchester College

Mr. Skaar, *A. B.*, University of Wisconsin





















*CHAPTER TWO*

# *SENIOR CLASS*

THE OFFICIAL RECORD

*of*

*The Famous "Battalion of 1923"*

*of*

"FORT MISHAWAKA HIGH"

IN THE

## ROYAL BATTLE OF BOOKS

# The Royal Battle of Books

*The Preparation*

For ten long months, we, the "Battalion of 1923," trained and drilled in "Camp Main" in preparation for the grand attack of "Mount Knowledge" which lies within the walls of "Fort Mishawaka High." "Mount Knowledge" is surrounded by four "Lines of Defense." Each year, the members of the "Battalion" which has successfully attacked and taken the four "Lines," are mustered out, with Commissions, to take their places in the great "Battle of Life." Each year, raw recruits from "Camp Main" and the surrounding territory are organized into a "Battalion" which attacks the outer "Line of Defense." Thus, each year a new Battalion enters the spirited, never-ending "Battle of Books."

Some soldiers who enlist in these "Battalions" lose their morale and fail to "carry on." Some take "French leave" and enter the "Battle of Life" as privates without commissions. Some successfully take and hold each line. When the "Battle of Books" ends for these, they are honored by their friends, their city, and their comrades.

*The Attack*

September 2, 1919, will ever be a momentous day in the Historical Annals of "Fort Mishawaka High." It was on that day the famous "Battalion of 1923" left "Camp Main" and attacked the "First Line of Defense" of "Mount Knowledge." What a motley army we were! If your imagination needs any assistance to picture these recruits, look in the Miskodeed of 1920—then laugh.

The wide open eyes with their anxious look, the loud nervous voices failed—utterly failed—to show the brave hearts and the courageous, determined minds of that "Battalion." True, we were "Green" troops but "Fort Mishawaka High" needed us to "Carry on" and we answered the call.

On that famous day we stormed the Fort from the east, the south and the west. By noon, the corridors were filled with raw recruits. The "Battalion of 1923" had begun the "Battle of Books."

*First Line of Defense Taken*

Major Charles A. Semler showed great skill in the manner he handles the affairs of the Fort. He detailed each man to his post where minor officers assigned special duties to be performed. Captain (ess) Elizabeth Anderson was put in command of the class and kept the post during the entire first year.

The "Battle of Books" is a battle, royal. To attack and hold the "First Line" challenged all our energy. It was a grinding task to learn to take commands in a foreign language (Latin), and to signal in an unknown code (Algebra). Few fell out of ranks but most of us remained in the battle. It was fight, fight, fight from morning until night. Finally shorn

of all our youthful fancies, we rallied our forces, went "over the top" and took the "Frst Line of Defense."

(Note—The unsolved mystery is: How did we take that "First Line of Defense" without Carl Stillwell and Cecil Alexander to show us how?)

*Second Line of Defense*

After the "First Line of Defense" had been taken, we again mobilized our forces and looked over the new battle front. Before us lay three lines of defense. Only two plans were open; namely, to be slackers and to retreat or to fight on and capture the other three "Lines." Most of the "Battalion" chose the latter.

Captain Harold Wrasse succeeded Captain (ess?) Elizabeth Anderson in active command of the forces. He had Lieutenant Winfield Seaman as his able assistant. So we charged forward into the "Battle of Books."

Although the fighting was hard and the drilling tiresome, we had hours of real recreation. The football squad of "Fort Mishawaka" crystallized the fighting spirit of the Fort and forced the teams of all the surrounding forts to acknowledge defeat. Hail! to the famous team! We can never forget the thrills which their gallant fighting gave us.

*Third Line of Defense*

Mourning the loss of those who had failed to "carry on," and still imbued with the insatiable desire to take every line before us, the "Battalion of 1923" began its third campaign in the "Battle of Books." "Fort Mishawaka High" came under the control of Major C. C. Cauble. The "Battalion" had to show its metal. In October, the "Battalion" gave a Matinee Dance. November 18, we entertained ourselves and the officers of the Fort with a masquerade party. It was a brilliant social affair. In January and March the Battalion gave "Jitney Dances" which were very enjoyable and profitable. In April, we displayed to the world that we had some dramatic, as well as fighting, ability. We produced "Mice and Men," under the direction of Captain Edwina Day. We enjoyed it and sincerely hoped our buddies in camp did also. The social event of this year was the "Junior Prom" for the Senior Battalion which was to be mustered out soon to other centers of fighting. It was the first affair of its kind in the Fort and we shall ever remember it.

Finally, the Battalion made one desperate onslaught, attacked that third "Line of Defense" and took it. Our officers were well pleased with the conquest and signed an armistice for ten weeks. Then we were to mobilize our troops for the attack on the last "Line of Defense."

*Last Line of Defense*

September, 1922, came at last. With great anticipation of the thrill of Victory, we began our charge up "Mount Knowledge" with a firm determination to take that last "Line of Defense" and gain our "Commissions."

With due respect to Charles Dickens we can say: "It was the best of times"—for were we not busy with work and play from morning until

night? "it was the worst of times"—for did the officers and comrades of the other Battalions not impose upon us the most atrocious tasks—such as trying to write a "Miskodeed"; "it was a Battalion of wisdom"—for the Senior Battalion had for three years absorbed the best from the masters of the past and naturally we appreciated the vastness of that knowledge; "it was a 'Battalion' of foolishness—yea, verily!" Some of us buck privates tried to impart some of the aforesaid knowledge to superior officers —(results are not here related); "it was a season of Light"—for we were the most light hearted and joyous Battalion that ever took up arms in this everlasting "Battle of Books"; "it was a season of Despair"—for truly sometimes the fighting was so severe, the outcome so doubtful for some of us, that Despair gripped our hearts; "we had everything before us"—yea —the big "Battle of Life" with its mystery and its challenge lay beyond the Fort; "we had nothing before us"—but the Zero hour.

The Fort was still in command of Major C. C. Cauble. The Battalion was placed under the control of Captain Frank McKinley and Lieutenant Winfield Seaman.

Mention has been made of the task imposed upon the Senior Battalion; namely, to leave a monument to its struggles and accomplishments in the form of the Miskodeed. Carl Stillwell was chosen Captain of that enterprise. The weight of the burden grew in proportion to the size of the leather case which was his constant companion (?).

The calendar, the social columns, the dramatic notes, the debating club, the athletic records—in fact—every worthy activity of the Fort bespeaks the energy, versatility, and courage of the Battalion of 1923 in our attempt to "carry on" for dear old "Fort Mishawaka High."

*Dear old "Fort Mishawaka High,"*
*We have answered your challenge,*
*We have fought a hard fight,*
*We have kept the faith with those*
*Who built you and loved you before.*
*With anxious hearts and eager minds*
*We now await*
*The Zero hour.*

# Class Poem

We have traveled the highway of learning,
And fought in a long, valiant fight,
But now we have come to the turning,
And the towers of the world are in sight.

We have learned how to figure with letters,
And quote the dear words, "amo te."
We gave all due respect to our betters,
Though oft have we known more than they!

We have willingly given each member
In service for old M. H. S.
We are thrilled when we gladly remember
The noble rewards of success.

And many a lesson received here
Was not from the leaves of a book,
And varied have been the events, queer,
That we from experience took.

Behind us lie four years of pleasure,
Before us—a tale yet untold.
But we know that we always shall treasure
The scenes that our memories hold.

The gateway to Life lies open ahead,
And through it we all have to go.
Content shall we be, if 'tis truthfully said
That we've gained a good record to show.

Dorothy Locke, *1923*.

# Officers *of the* Famous "Battalion of 1923"

Motto: "We will" Colors: Blue and Old Gold

Class Flower: Yellow Chrysanthemum

1922-1923

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* | Frank McKinley |
| *Vice-President* | Winfield Seaman |
| *Secretary* | Martha Tracy |
| *Treasurer* | Dorothy Locke |
| *Editor of Miskodeed* | Carl Stillwell |
| *Valedictorian* | Laura Emmans |
| *Salutatorian* | Dorothy Locke |

1921-1922

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* | Carl Stillwell |
| *Vice-President* | William Bostwick |
| *Secretary* | Dorothy Locke |
| *Treasurer* | Marion Eggleston |

1920-1921

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* | Harold Wrasse |
| *Vise-President* | Winfield Seaman |
| *Sec'y-Treasurer* | Laura Emmans |

1919-1920

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* | Elizabeth Anderson |
| *Vice-President* | Marinus Willett |
| *Sec'y-Treasurer* | Dorothy Stearns |




William Bostwick—*"Bill"*—Capt. Interclass Basketball; Capt. Interclass Baseball; Vice-Pres. Junior Class; Football; Latin Club; Engineering Club; History Club; Junior Play; Glee Club; Senior Play; Basketball.

*"He hath made himself known."*

Elta Bowman—English Club; History Club; Current Event Club.

*"Patience is powerful."*

Edgar Beehler—*"Ed"*—Science Club; Engineering Club; French Club; English Club; Bookkeeping Club; Current Event Club.

*"He tendeth to his own affairs."*





DEAN BRUBAKER—Latin Club; English Club; Basketball (Interclass); Miskodeed Staff; Japanese Fete.

*"Perhaps I'm no student, but I make a hit with the girls."*

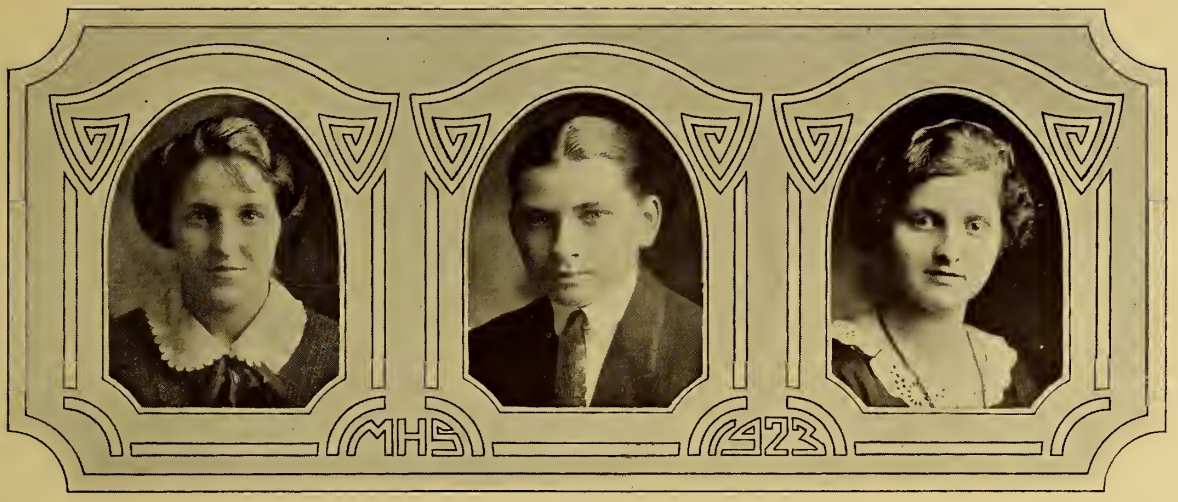
PAULINE CHRISTIANSON—*"Polly"*—Sec'y, Vice-Pres., G. A. L.; Scribblers; Basketball; Board of Control; Latin Club; English Club; Indoor Baseball.

*"Happy am I—from care, I'm free. Why ain't all of 'em content like me."*

EDGAR BORLEY—*"Ted"*—History Club; Latin Club; French Club; Interclass Basketball; Baseball; Debating Club; English Club; Sec'y Hi-Y Club.

*"The Speed King that never gets caught?"*






HARRIET CRUM—*"Crummie"*—Pres. of Scribblers; History Club; Japanese Fete.

*"Enthusiasm is the life of the soul."*

ALTON CROFOOT—*"Al"*—Interclass Basketball; Commercial Club; English Club; History Club.

*"A genial and pleasant companion."*

HELEN CROFOOT—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Glee Club.

*"Her hair is not more sunny than her smiles."*





GLADYS COCANOWER—*"Glady"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club.

*"Gentleness and repose are everything in a woman."*

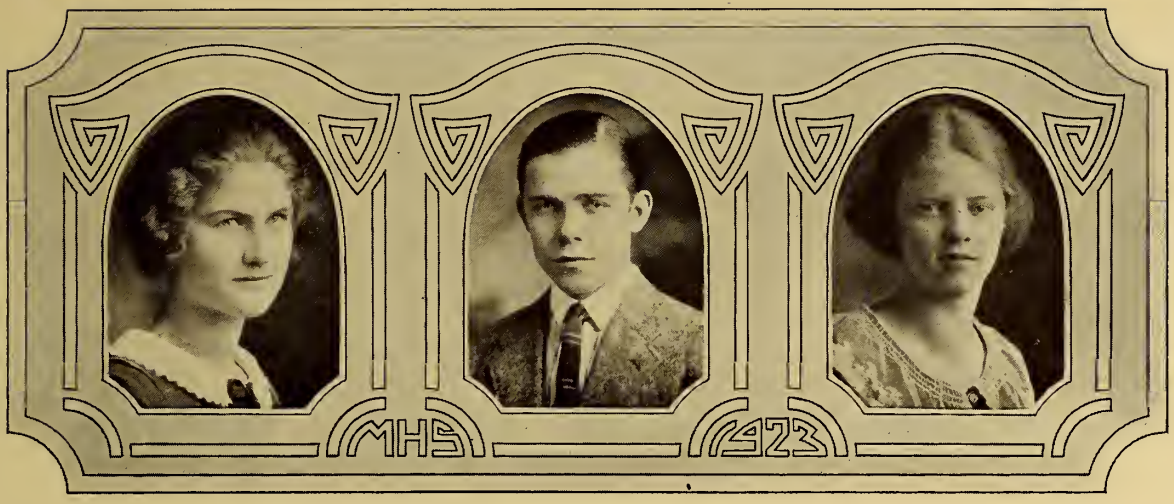
HARRY DOYLE—*"Hazel"*—Junior Class Play; Japanese Fete; Scribblers.

*"I should worry."*

ALBERTA DITSCH—English Club; Junior Play; Scribblers; Glee Club; Japanese Fete; Pres. of Accounting Club.

*"Independence now and forever."*






EVELYN DIROLL—*"Evy"*—Alltold Staff; Vice-Pres. of English Club; Vice-Pres. Latin Club; Rep. to Franklin Convention; History Club; Debating Club; Scribblers; Miskodeed Staff.

*"A Latin shark, but far from dead."*

PAUL DEARDORFF—Science Club; English Club; Accounting Club; Engineering Club; History Club.

*"I should worry."*

MARGARET DENTON—*"Marg"*—G. A. L.; Basketball; Baseball; Track; Volley Ball; English Club; Commercial Club; Pres. Bookkeeping Club; Scribblers; Japanese Fete; "Purple and Fine Linen"; "Mice and Men"; Miskodeed Staff.

*"Small in stature, but great in mind."*






ELSIE DENMAN—*"Del"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Japanese Fete.

*"She's not simply good but good for something."*

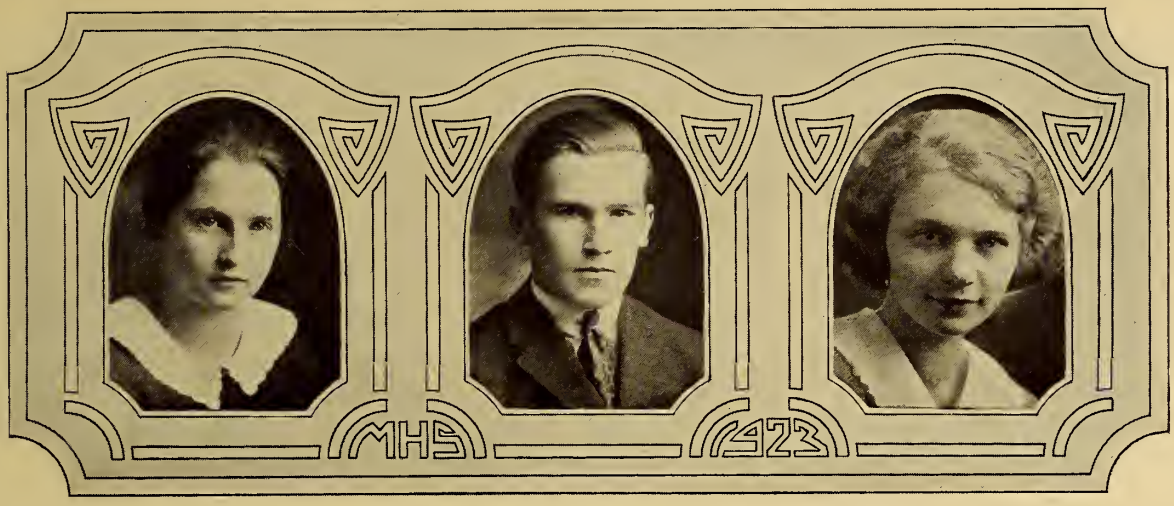
MARTHA DLELMAN—*"Mart"*—G. A. L.; Basketball; Baseball; Glee Club; Latin Club; Scribblers; English Club; Vice-Pres. History Club; All-told Staff; Miskodeed Staff; Japanese Fete; "Captain of Plymouth"; Rep. to State Shorthand Meet, Muncie.

*"Pep to the Nth degree."*

MARJORY DOLITTLE—*"Marg"*—English Club; History Club; Commercial Club; Civics Club.

*"If talk were music, she'd be a brass band."*





MARGUERITE DE GROOTE—English Club; Latin Club; History Club.

*"A well divided disposition."*

DANIEL DAVIS—*"Dan"*—History Club; Civics Club; English Club; French Club; Member Hi-Y.

*"Still water runs deep."*

FLORENCE DANIEL—*"Dizzy"*—G. A. L.; Vaudeville; Basketball; Baseball; Volley Ball; Gym Exhibition; Track; English Club; History Club; Junior Play; Alltold Staff; Sec'y-Treas. of Scribblers; Ass't Bookstore Mar; Miskodeed Staff.

*"She would talk—Lord—How she would talk."*






Russel Eberhardt—*"Rut"*—Science Club; History Club; Latin Club; English Club; Engineering Club; Boosters' Club; Current Event Club.

*"Ah don't botha wuk, and wuk don't botha me."*

Madeline Finch—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Junior Class Play; Current Event Club; Japanese Fete.

*"A sweet little maid of the school."*

Laura Emmans—*"Polly"*—Sec'y-Treas. of Sophomore Class; English Club; Pres. of Latin Club; History Club; Vice-Pres. of Current Event Club.

*"Always ready and glad to aid, of such fine stuff fine friends are made."*






MARION EGGLESTON—*"Omar"*—English Club; History Club; G. A. L.; Latin Club; French Club; Junior Play; Track; Japanese Fete.

*"I'm sure care's an enemy to life."*

ROSE FELDMAN—*"Rae"*—Commercial Club; History Club; Science Club; English Club; French Club; Scribblers; Sketch Club; Glee Club; Japanese Fete; Opera; Board of Control.

*"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."*

HARRIET EGGLESTON—English Club; History Club; G. A. L.; Vaudeville; Latin Club; Volley Ball; Basketball; Sec'y G. A. L.; French Club; Junior Play; Track; Gym Exhibition; Japanese Fete; Miskodeed Staff.

*"No worry is on her mind."*






RUTH GLASS—*"Squeek"*—Commercial Club; Basketball; G. A. L.; Baseball; History Club; Sec'y-Treas. Bookkeeping Club; Japanese Fete; English Club; Art Club.

*"And her laugh was sweet and low."*

IRMA GRAHAM—*"Irm"*—English Club; History Club; Glee Club; Japanese Fete; Latin Club; Civics Club.

*"So quiet and so sweet a style."*

AUDREY GILMARTEN—From Charlexaix; Basketball; Play, "Scare Crow"; Petoskey H. S.; Glee Club; English Club; Capt. Track.

*"Girls of few words are the best girls."*






MARIE HUSTON—Latin Club; English Club; History Club; French Club; Sketch Club; Debating Club.

*"The wise do not tell all they know."*

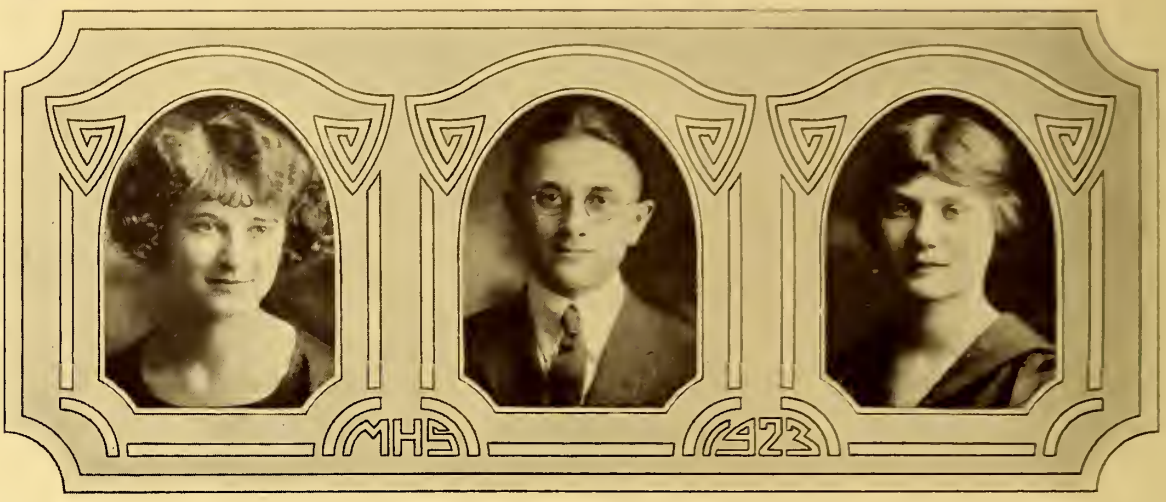
EDWARD HUNT—*"Ed"*—Orchestra; Board of Control; Hi-Y Club; Glee Club; Latin Club; History Club; Alltold Staff; Miskodeed Staff; Senior Play; Japanese Fete.

*"When he drawls, he averages twenty words a second."*

VALENA HEMPHILL—*"Hempy"*—Debating Team; English Club; Latin Club; History Club; French Club; Debating Club; Class Play; Board of Control.

*"Patience is powerful."*






EMMA HITCHNER—*"Chuck"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Japanese Fete; Basketball; G. A. L.; Vaudeville; Latin Club; Indoor Baseball; Volley Ball; Treas. English Club.

*"I should worry."*

THERON HENSLER—*"Skinny"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Hi-Y Club; Engineering Club.

*"He finds relief from study in much mischief."*

VERA HAMMOND—*"Vee"*—Wellesly H. S.; Basketball; Sec'y Civics Club; History Club; English Club; Latin Club.

*"Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind."*






VERNICE HEIDT—*"Vernie"*—History Club; Basketball; Varsity Football.

*"Cheerful disposition, studious, and athletic."*

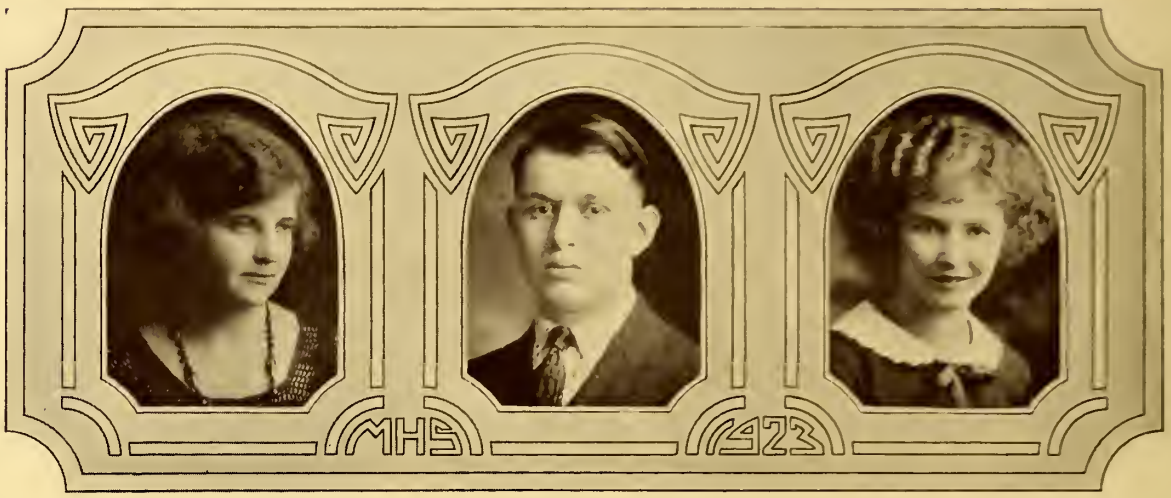
VERA HATFIELD—*"Midget"*—G. A. L.; Basketball; Volley Ball; Indoor Team; Commercial Club; History Club; English Club; Current Event Club; Senior Play.

*"So little and studious and sure."*

DALE HARLIN—French Club; History Club; English Club; Junior Play (Handy Man).

*"Always there for the work."*






DELIA HADDIX—*"Corris"*—Scribblers; Basketball; History Club; Commercial Club; Science Club; Sketch Club.

*"Her bright eyes and her smile would make any life happy."*

HYMEN KATZ—*"Catsie"*—Latin Club; English Club; Engineering Club; Debating Club; Debating Team.

*"My mind is my kingdom."*

RUTH JORDAN—Basketball; Latin Club; English Club; Baseball; Volley Ball; Junior Play; Glee Club; G. A. L.; Capt. Basketball Team; Class Yell Leader; Board of Control; Debating Club; Japanese Fete; Track; Miskodeed Staff.

*"I loathe that low voice, curiosity."*






ELLSWORTH KEISER—History Club; Engineering Club; Japanese Fete.

*"Progress is made by work alone."*

BLENDINA KELTNER—Sketch Club; History Club; Latin Club; Chorus; Junior Play.

*"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."*

ALDEN LENHARD—Latin Club; Science Club; English Club; Debating Club; Engineering Club; Vice-Pres. Hi-Y Club; Board of Control; Interclass Basketball; Interclass Baseball; Junior Play; Senior Play; Japanese Fete; Miskodeed Staff.

*"Sometimes I sets and talks and sometimes I jest sits."*






DeVere Lambert—*"Babe"*—Japanese Fete; Chorus; Captain of Plymouth.

*"Handy Man—Any time, any place, anywhere—Electricity."*

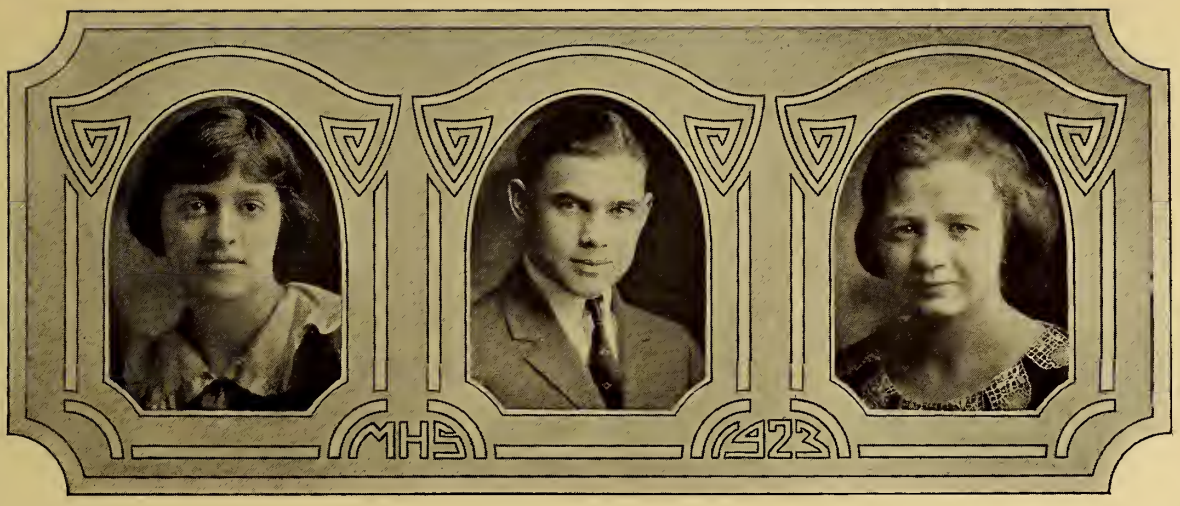
Monetes Lowman—Rochester High School; Glee Club; Japanese Fete; English Club; Scribblers.

*"A newcomer in our realms."*

Floyd Lovell—*"Flukey"*—Interclass Basketball; Football (Varsity); Basketball (Varsity); Interclass Baseball; History Club; English Club; Glee Club; Japanese Fete; Pres. Current Event Club; Class Play.

*"Let the world slide."*






Dorothy Locke—*"Dot"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Girls' Glee Club; Alltold Staff; Secretary of Class; Treasurer of Class; Japanese Fete; Miskodeed Staff.

*"I never bother the men, and the men never bother me."*

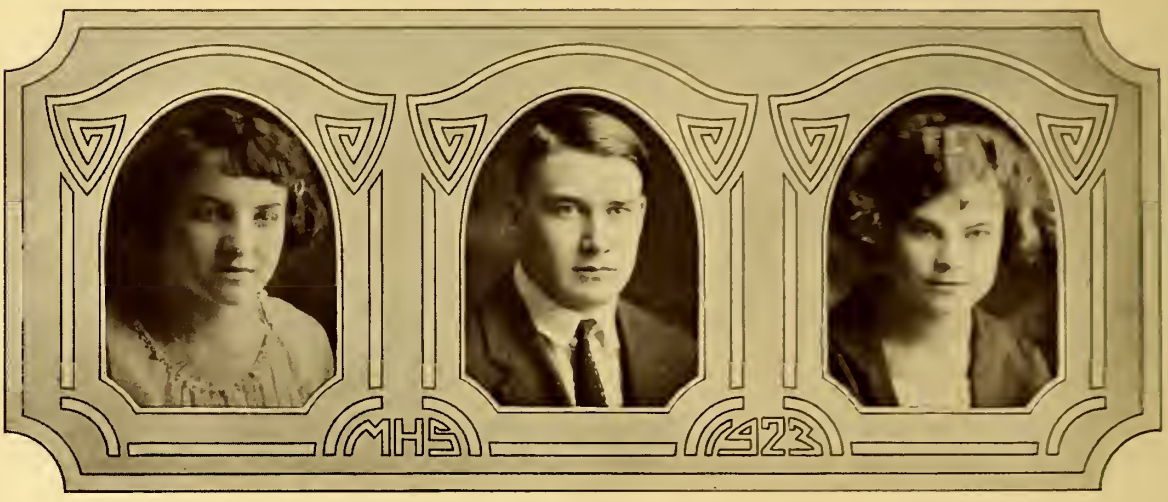
Ferdinand Martens—*"Ferd"*—Interclass Baseball; Basketball; Oratorical Contest; English Club; Pres. Debating Club; Vice-Pres. Scribblers; Japanese Fete; Yell Leader; Pres. Current Event Club; Glee Club; Sec'y-Treas. Athletic Association.

*"The cheer leader who cheers."*

Fern Minzey—English Club; Latin Club; G. A. L.; Current Events Club; Oratorical Contest.

*"Her bright eyes and smile would make any life worth while."*






GLADYS MINZEY—Basketball; Volley Ball; English Club; Commercial Club; Glee Club; History Club; Scribblers; Junior Play; Japanese Fete; G. A. L.

*"Small and unassuming, but a living history."*

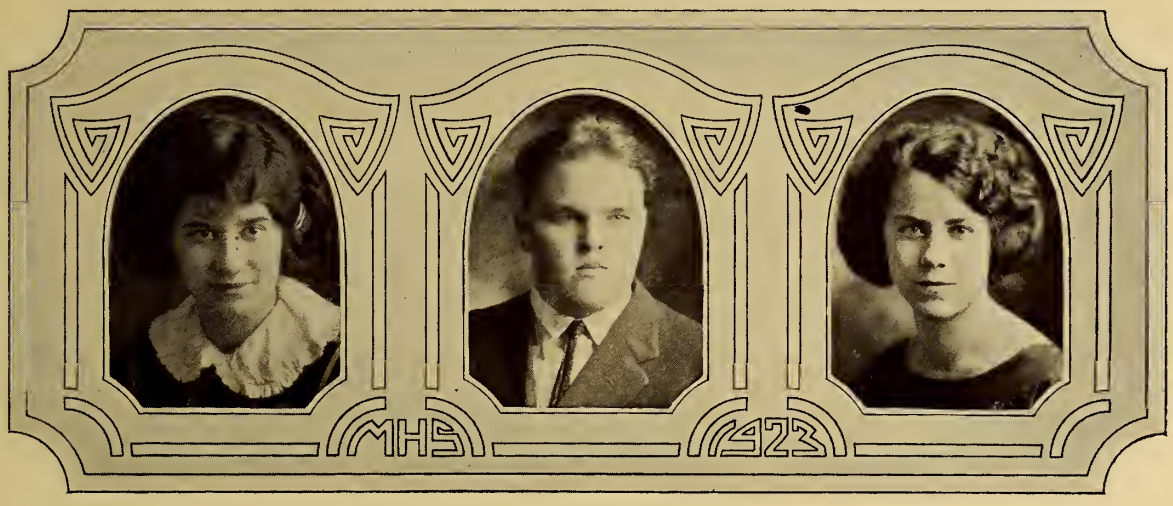
VICTOR MOON—*"Vic"*—English Club; Science Club; Orchestra; Engineering Club; French Club; History Club; Interclass Basketball; Football; Interclass Baseball; Debating Club; Hi-Y Club; Board of Control.

*"Brains and muscles are like fiddles, the more they are played, the better they get."*

MILDRED MURPHY—*"Murph"*—Basketball; Latin Club; G. A. L.; English Club; French Club; Current Event Club.

*"Patience is the finest and worthiest quality in woman."*






ETTA MARKS—*"Eddy"*—Glee Club; Commercial Club; Indoor Baseball; English Club; Junior Play; Sec'y French Club; Gym Exhibition; Sec'y Debating Club; Sketch Club; Scribblers; Japanese Fete; Bookkeeping Club.

*"She possesses self-command."*

CARL MOORE—History Club; English Club.

*"Hi! Ho! The holly!*
*Let's all be jolly!"*

DOROTHY MONEYSMITH—*"Dot"*—Capt. Basketball; Pres. G. A. L.; Volley Ball; Baseball; English Club; Glee Club; Commercial Club; History Club; Scribblers.

*"A friend worth while."*





MARJORIE OSTROM—*"Marg"*——Vice-Pres. Sophomore Class; English Club; History Club; Latin Club; French Club; Japanese Fete; Basketball.

*"She talks, then she talks some more and still she talks."*

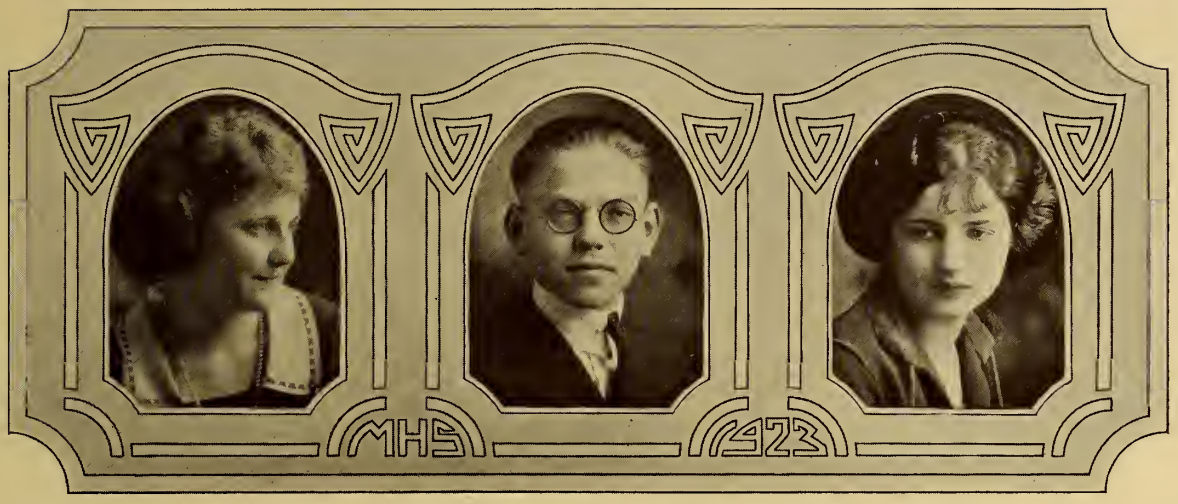
DANIEL MANN—*"Dan"*—Civics Club; Debating Club; Football; English Club.

*"Earnest and ever honest—success must follow."*

IRMA QUICK—Basketball; Latin Club; English Club; Junior Play; History Club; Debating Club; Scribblers; G. A. L.

*"Judge her not by her name."*






ESTHER PALMER—English Club; French Club; History Club; Scribblers; entered M. H. S. in 1920.

*"Sweet silent rhetoric of persuading eyes."*

WILBUR SCHALLIOL—*"Wibby"*—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Engineering Club; Hi-Y Club; Current Event Club; Interclass Basketball.

*"He's a worthy man."*

JULIA ROY—*"Judy"*—Latin Club; English Club; G. A. L.; Basketball; History Club; Alltold Staff; Girls' Glee Club; Junior Play; Japanese Fete; Miskodeed Staff.

*"She trips a light fantastic toe."*






GERTRUDE PISER—English Club; Latin Club; Glee Club; Basketball; History Club.

*"Quiet power accomplishes what violent power cannot."*

MARVIN SHORT—Knox H. S.; South Bend H. S.; Interclass Basketball; Interclass Baseball; Latin Club; English Club; Engineering Club; Student Mgr. (Football Team); Current Event Club; Japanese Fete.

*"It is not good that man should be alone."*

HELEN SHANK—*"Shank"*—English Club; Latin Club; Junior Play; History Club; Japanese Fete; Miskodeed Staff; Senior Play.

*"Personality is a great virtue."*





HENRY SCHMIDT—*"Hank"*—Hi-Y Club; Commercial Club; English Club; History Club; Boosters' Club; Japanese Fete.

*"Will ever be remembered for his smile and his music."*

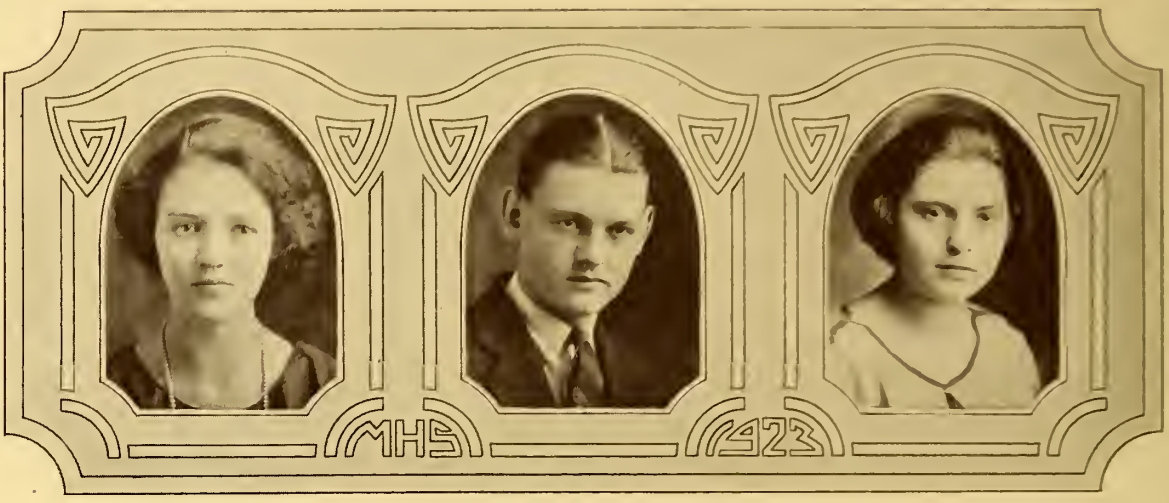
CATHERINE SIMSHAUSER—*"Kit"*—Basketball; G. A. L.; English Club; History Club; Commercial Club; Debating Club; Scribblers; Glee Club; Gym Exhibition; Indoor Baseball; Volley Ball; Junior Play.

*"A sweet disposition is hers."*

WINFIELD SEAMAN—*"Joe"*—Latin Club; Science Club; Orchestra; English Club; Vice-Pres. Engineering Club; Basketball; History Club; Football; Vice-Pres. Freshman and Senior Classes.

*"Love is like measles; all the worse when it comes late in life."*






DOROTHY STEARNS—*"Dot"*—Sec'y of Class; English Club; Scribblers Club; History Club.

*"Silence is bliss."*

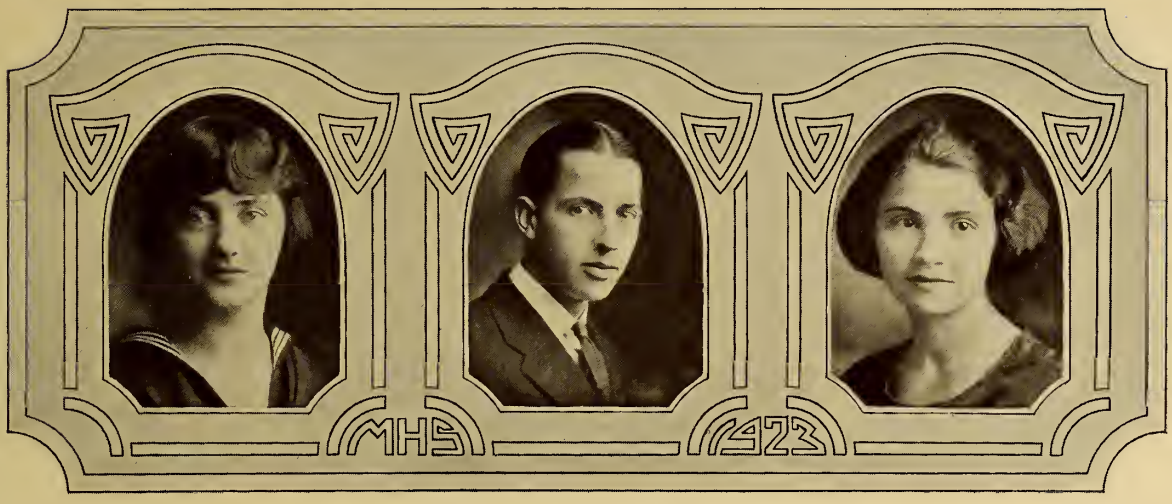
CARLETON SANDERS—*"Card"*—Passaic High School, New Jersey; Waller High School, Chicago; Chorus; Glee Club; Spanish Club; Hi-Y Club; Hi-Y Minstrel; French Club; Mishawaka High; Chorus; Opera; Miskodeed Staff.

*"He has the Judy, and also the Punch."*

DOROTHY SCHMELTZ—*"Dot"*—

*"The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."*






MARTHA TRACY—English Club; Latin Club; History Club; Glee Club; Chorus; Alltold Staff; Orchestra; Miskodeed Staff; Opera; Junior Play; Sec'y Senior Class; Japanese Fete.

*"From round her face shall always brightness glow."*

HAROLD VAN HUFFEL—*"Eggs"*—Latin Club; Science Club; Engineering Club; Interclass Basketball; Interclass Baseball; Pres. History Club; Sec'y English Club; Japanese Fete.

*"Put all your eggs in one basket and then watch it."*

MARGARET TRIPPLE—Scribblers; Latin Club; Current Events Club.

*"A genial and sweet companion."*






DONALD ZELLARS—*"Don"*—Track; Engineering Club; Interclass Basketball; History Club; Football; English Club.

*"Modesty is a good virtue."*

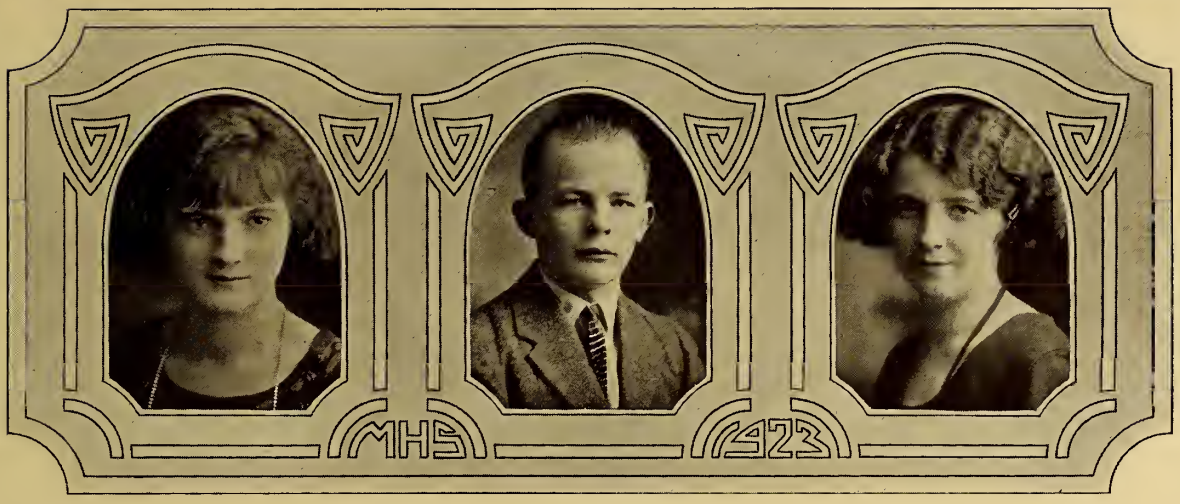
KATHRYN WEIR—*"Katy"*—English Club; History Club; Basketball; G. A. L.; Latin Club; Indoor Team; Volley Ball; Bookkeeping Club; Glee Club; Miskodeed Staff; Japanese Fete.

*"Her step is music and her voice is song."*

HAROLD WRASSE—*"Ty"*—Alltold Staff; President Sophomore Class; Interclass Basketball; English Club; Sketch Club; Interclass Baseball; South Bend-Mishawaka Golf Champion; English Club; Pres. English Club.

*"It is easy to fall in and out of love."*






LESTER ZELLMER—*"Leky"*—Accounting Club.

*"Self-command is the main elegance."*

MARIE ZONES—French Club; English Club; G. A. L.; Scribblers.

*"Torrid but temperate."*

AILEEN BEDINGER—*"Betty"*—English Club; History Club; Japanese Fete.

*"Sweet personality, full of rascality—that's Betty."*



# Class Prophecy

It was a summer night in a Sudbury town in the year nineteen hundred thirty-three. On this very day ten years before Father Time, the landlord of Wayside Inn sent his six daughters, Beauty, Love, Fame, Pleasure, Adventure, and Knowledge, away on a mission. For ten years they were to follow the graduates of '23 of Mishawaka "High" and then return to the Wayside Inn. Thus we find them gathered on the veranda prepared to tell their story.

"Now, Beauty dear," said Father Time, "we seek the pleasure of your story. Which graduates of M. H. S. did you find in your paths during the past ten years." Turning the leaves of her notebook with care, she unraveled to them this famous tale:

"Dear Father and sisters: As I have diligently followed the graduates who took my path, this is what I've found: Polly Christianson and Irma Quick, I found running a beauty parlor in New York with great success. Carleton Sanders and Dean Brubaker in English movies are still attempting to rival our well known actor, Rudolph Valentino, with marked success. Our Hyman Katz, as an acrobat, is quite a scream in "vodvil" acts. Madeline Finch is employed by the Danderine Co. to advertise her beautiful hair. Monetes Lowman is a bareback rider in Barnum-Bailey Circus. Professors Harlin and Lambert are still chasing butterflies. Don Addison has reached the seven foot mark and is still growing inches every day. Carl Moore is classed with the midgets now. Elta Bowman was a model in a New York store until her father saw the kind of clothes she wore. Vera Hatfield has taken the place of Mary Pickford."

"We will now call Love and see what Cupid has done," said Father Time as Beauty concluded.

Love smiled sweetly and daintily and unrolled a scroll to refresh her mind of the knowledge she was to impart. Then she said: "Harry Doyle has stolen away Katy Weir, our singer of world renown. Though the man with a wicked eye, Ferdinand is patiently waiting yet for Catherine dear to answer, yes.' Russel and Evelyn we find on the farm giving parties for Alumni's of old M. H. S. Aileen with her man are still out at sea, endeavoring to see Paris before Tennessee. Arjorie is pushing a baby carriage. Bill Bostwick, though married, is teaching the Freshies at Notre Dame to play football. Hank Schmidt is still living with his fourth wife."

"And now," said Father Time, "we will listen to what Fame has to say, for we know from experience that her path is most difficult."

Fame, with her firm set jaws, hardened face and determined smile, said: "Ruth Jordan, a missionary on a Cannibal Isle, now teaches the natives the latest style. Theron Hensler, now Hollywood's Shiek,

delights in chasing the ladies, both bold and meek. Margaret Denton is running an old ladies' insane asylum. Fluky Lovell is our great snake charmer. Dorothy Moneysmith is writing scenarios for the movies. Our stump box performer is Victor Moon. The Eggleston twins are toe dancers of world renown. Frank McKinley, our orator, is giving 7200 second speeches on petroleum. Helen Crofoot acts as ticket agent on the Bremen 'bus. Vera Hammond is teaching the Mongolians religion. Don Zellars is the proprietor of the Osceola cabaret. Martha Tracy has a musical company of her own. Vernice Heidt is playing baseball for the 'League of Nations.' Cecil is working in a Peking chop suey joint. Alberta has taken the place of Maude Willis. Alden Lenhard is a movie producer. Gladys Cocanower is mayor of Osceola. Marjorie Ostrom sells tickets at the Lincoln Theatre. Martha Dielman is head nurse in Ried Memorial Hospital."

The ever-beautiful Pleasure clapped her hands. "Oh, yes, Father Time, I found many of that class in my pathway. They were a pleasure seeking bunch."

"Ruth Glass is in English society now and our English dude, Winfield, is a well known flapper. Elizabeth and Julia are still quite content to keep Notre Dame from going on the bum. Harold Wrasse is six months in jail for speeding sixty-six miles with a gallon of beer. Marie Huston, in New York, has become a dancer of modern Frolics. Daniel Davis still totes fair women around. Rose Feldman, our artist, is still making fun of pictures. Alton Crofoot is still milking cows. Edgar Beehler is still growing whiskers. Irma Graham is still grieving for Wally Reid. Emma is an old maid school teacher in the rural districts. Esther Palmer has run the Melrose out of business. Florence Danniel is in comic opera, busy entertaining the west end. Mildred Murphy, a country school marm, delights in playing with the boys from the farm. Gertrude Piser has charge of a large kindergarten in New York City and she is having a good time."

"As you have heard and approved of those who sought Pleasure, we will now seek the story Adventure has to tell."

Adventure, tired, dusty, and careworn from long hours of travel, said: "That was a restless class. I followed them from one end of the earth to the other. Roaming over the country, I found: Ed Hunt, who was the boon companion of Lord Cavarnous, is giving lectures on what they found when they unearthed the grave of old King Tut. Etta and Harriet now control the John Gregg School. Audrey Gilmartin is Mishawaka's vamp. Pearl Deardorff is riding through the country wheeling a baby cart with triplets in it. The Haddix Candy Kitchen specializes in peanut clusters, which are well advertised all over the world by Delia Haddix, the maker of them. Wilbur Schalliol is a human fly and takes up a collection after each exhibition. Valena Hemphill gives readings to the kiddies of India. Ells-

worth Keiser is owner of the street car line. Harold Van Huffel is in the wilds of Russia and has become quite accustomed to cave man tactics. Elsie Denman is exploring the Arctic Ocean for a man. Marvin Short drives a fast French car in the races and most of the time manages to get to appointments on time. Dorothy Stearns runs her father's grocery store."

"Though last but not least, we will now ask Knowledge to finish this tale," said Father Time, apparently well pleased with the reports of his daughters.

Knowledge, who was interested in Adventure's story but disgusted when Love and Pleasure spoke, took the center of the stage and in a cold proud voice announced the following:

"Dorothy Locke is Assistant Secretary of Treasurer at Washington. Laura Emmans is now principal of M. H. S. Marguerite De Groote has taken the place of Bliss Perry, the literary critic. Ted Borley is U. S. greatest physician. Our brilliant Evelyn is now endeavoring to teach the kiddies to make A plus. Carl Stillwell owns one-half of Wall Street. Blendena Keltner is owner of an art studio. Dan Mann at court in Reno argues for those who wish divorces daily. Dorothy Schmeltz is running a free boarding house for college students. Lester Zellmer, our civil engineer, is making surveys around the North Pole. Helen Shank is teaching in a kindergarten. Marie Zones delights in running a dancing school. Marjorie Doolittle travels around demonstrating chewing gum. Gladys and Fern Minzey are teaching gymnasium in different towns. Margaret Tripple has taken Miss Winn's place."

Father Time leaned back in his chair with a contented sigh and said: "This season another bunch goes out from that wonderful new building in Mishawaka on Lincoln Highway East. I wonder if they have the same old spirit as this class of 1923. Rest awhile, then go to the ends of the earth with them to see if they carry on, too"—(and under his breath)—"and do as many foolish things as you have here recounted."

*CHAPTER THREE*

# *JUNIOR CLASS*

## JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

*President* . . . . . KENNETH GERARD
*Vice-President* . . . . THOMAS FUSON
*Secretary* . . . . . ARDENE WYLIE
*Treasurer* . . . . . WARD BAKER

Color: Rose and Silver

## LINES FROM A FEW DAYS WHICH MADE HISTORY FOR THE CLASS OF '24

### 1920-1921

Aug. 31. Today was a thriller. I started my hi skule carear. First everibody was in a big howl upstairs. Then they give us things what told us where to go—and we went. After that they calls a meeting of the freshmin boys. Gee! we was sure some swill bunch to look at. A few seniurs was there to help us behave. After we was good awhile they said they was goin' to take us fer a ride. We was sure glad. They tooked us way out in the country and then the cars broke down, I guess; anyway, us freshies had to walk home. We didn't cair, tho, 'cause we met a swell watermelon field.

Nov. 5. Freshmin party hot dog! I wunder if all the partys in hi skule will be as swell as this wun. We invited the seniurs, to, cause they would give dignuty to our party, Mr. Semler sed. Joe Farrar was there, to; he's our president. We was all dressed up crazy to represent halerween. One boy named Frank looked like a gurl. He had a hat 'n pocketmook 'n everithing. Then we had a play. I was a foot lite. Then a few of the kids dansed. Gee, it was funny to watch.

### 1921-1922

Aug. 31. Now I'm a Sophomore. It is certainly a grand and glorious feeling. I intend to go out for everything that comes along.

Feb. 11. This was my first real dance. It was supposed to be a masquerade. I dressed up and was about the only one who did. I carried six beans across the auditorium and won a prize. After they started to dance all I did was look on. The others had a circus. Miss Doyle and Mr. and Mrs. Mueller were there.

April 1. The Sophomores have been having an eventful year. Vincent Robinson has been our faithful president. We had several members on the Football and Basketball teams, and we won the Interclass Basketball tourney. "Buster" Stearns and Kathryn Stout represented the class in the oratorical contest. Several went out for debating and now they say we are going to have a play.

May 10. The night of the eventful Sophomore play, "The New Lady Bantock." There sure was a jam. I was rag-jerker of the new curtains which we made for the stage. They say the play was swell from a distance. I was too near the paint to appreciate it.

1922-1923

Nov. 8. The class of twenty-four has now reached its Junior year and has started out with a flourish. Kenneth Gerard has been elected president. Tonight we had the first Junior party of the year. Miss Doyle was there and taught us, of the bashful type, to dance.

Dec. 16. This has been a memorable night, the Junior Christmas party. The Seniors and Santa Claus were hospitably received as the guests of the occasion. Our efforts of the morning in preparing the decorations were well repaid by their loveliness. Santa gave me a horse and cart. I lost it very soon, however, when I allowed a young lady to examine it.

March 8. Our second appearance in the world of dramatics was made tonight in "Daddy Longlegs." The play will be staged two nights, and has already scored a greater success than we had dared hope. I looked after the lights behind the scenes. Just after the curtain had been pulled after the last act the lights went out. No one knows how it happened, but they rather blame me. But the lights have by no means gone out of the merits of the class of '24. They are yet to do more great things.

LILLAH STUDLEY.



*Back Row*—Nealand Freeman, Scott Freiss, Donald Grant, Virgil Reid, Lewis Dennis, Arthur Weir, Jay Nickels.

*Second Row*—Theron Hensler, Gustav Taussmaker, Thomas Dolley, Harold Johnson, Hosephine Ducker, Arthur Goldberg, Victor Neil, Goldie Crull. Johnson, Josephine Ducker, Arthur Goldberg, Victor Neil, Goldie Crull.

*Third Row*—Grace Beebe, Robert Jordan, Blanche Bunneman, Virgil McKnight, Caroline Smith, Myer Marks, Irene Alderfer, Lewis Weisweaver, Mary Burnett.



*Back Row*—Stangelaus Slater, Lillah Studley, Milton Johnson, Veda Van Tilbery, Harold Bortner, Annis Holderman, Starr Wentworth, Lucile Edwards, Lillian Jordan.

*Second Row*—Alice Burkett, George Vinson, Katherine Groff, Electius Murphy, Helen Moore, Carlton Shamo, Bernice Kuhn, Walter Danniel, Katherine Stout.

*Fhird Row*—Florence Norris, Glenn Bunn, Ardene Wylie, Merritt Farar, Ruth Bowen, Thomas Fuson, Lucy Mae Denton, Alan McNeil, Helen Yenn.



*Back Row*—Howard Nettleton, William Shea, John Nuner, Arnold Schnabel, Harry Duffey, Leonard Fisher.

*Second Row*—Orrin Hiler, Gladys Wiley, Ward Baker, Ruth Turk, Augustus Stearns, Ethel Stevens, Marguerite Van Driesche.

*Third Row*—Marion Niles, Ruth Fulmer, Mary Louise Beiger, Dorothy Burges, Helen Bryan, Eva McCrum, John Steele.



*Back Row*—Helen Goethals, Herman Jaqua, Mabel Kunce, Edgar McDonough, Zelpha Garns, Kenneth Gerard, Fairy Kreiter, Madeline Gill.

*Second Row*—Viola Fellmer, George Huston, Freda O'Blenis, Lydian Dompton, Roscoe Marker, Katherine Albert, Ruth Grenert, Iva Jackman.

*Third Row*—Fitch Spencer, Aurelia Young, Vinceent Robinson, Ethel Murfield, Marvin Behuy, Leona Brunner, Irma Hensler, Esther Click.

*CHAPTER FOUR*

# *SOPHOMORE CLASS*

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* | CLARENCE LINDSEY |
| *Vice-President* | MARY POOLE |
| *Secretary* | PAUL BAXTER |
| *Treasurer* | MABEL BUCKELS |
| *Leader* | GORDON FITZSIMMONS |

Colors: Blue and Cerise.

## Sophomore History

Who are we?
Where do we come from?
Whither are we bound?

Two years ago, in 1921, a throng of boys and girls from many schools entered Mishawaka High School. As all Freshmen are, they were faint-hearted, but after a few weeks of high school life, they regained their courage and attacked the problems presented by their teachers. Carl Long was chosen to represent the class. Those helping him were Mary Poole, Lillian Jordan and Jennie Ainley. The most outstanding feature of the year was the Freshman party.

When the Freshmen, now Sophomores, returned in 1922, their number was smaller than the previous year, but they immediately organized the class and again with Clarence Lindsey as president; vice-President, Mary Poole; secretary, Paul Baxter; and treasurer, Maurice Sloan. The most prominent social events were the Hallowe'en Masquerade Party, given by the Sophomore English Clubs, and the Patriotic Party. The Sophomore plays, Hop-o'-Me-Thumb, The Charms of Music and The Albany Depot, were declared a great success.

So may the Sophomore Class continue in its way of doing good and helping M. H. S. all through its school years.

VIRGINIA DRESCH.



*Back Row*—Veota Enyeart, Wilbert Beehler, Esther Anders, Howard Kenyon, Alice Corporan, William Dowal, De Voe Neff, Ruth Barnes, Marvin Roggeman, Esther Felton.
*Second Row*—John Beynon, Verna Loire, Gertrude Gigi, Marie Long, Iona Enyeart, Robert Seaman, Fern Marker, John Watson, Bernice Jones, Agnes Burgraf, Aleatha Miller.
*Third Row*—LaVaughn Dielman, Ruth Williams, Frances Graham, Paul Jordan, Nellie Smiper, Betty Beimer, Merle Cox, Louise Kelley, Lorraine Gilson.
*Fourth Row*—Bernice Blume, Donabelle Moore, Dale Invin, John Leslie, Erston Herzog, Wilma Madelin, Gordon Schuler, Katherine Mann, Mildred Wolf, Ethel Busse.
*Fifth Row*—Myron Austen, Joseph Cogan, Mildred McMillan, Theodore Fry, Helen Yeakey, Clarence Beehler.



*Back Row*—Virginia Dresch, Kenneth Wahl, Evelyn Ellsasser, Joseph Fishoff, Helen Guy, Stanley Gilbert, Mabel Buckels, Ralph Wennen, Katherine Bunn, Gordon Keinbiel, Dorothy Bash.
*Second Row*—Harry Cohen, Marion Campbell, Delbert Heidt, Alice Corporan, Charles DeGroote, Helen Schiffer, Harry Curtis, Jeanette Geyer, Paul Jernigan.
*Third Row*—Earl Creager, Dorothy Keene, Karl Crofoot, Jennie Ainley, James Borst, Mary Poole, Hugh Bowman, Lynetta Pascoe, Clarence Ulery.
*Fourth Row*—Alta Strickler, Richard Schalliol, Freda Lehr, Lloyd Lehnart, Sarah Louise Hollister, Alvan Lott, Katherine Ostrom, Carl Myers, Jessie Hass, Alban Leyes, Jennie Peters.
*Fifth Row*—May Kindy, James Nuner, Ione Davis, William Cocanower, Helen Shock.



*Back Row*—Buford O'Blenis, John Perkins, Rosa Smith, D. J. Armstead, Irene Sage, Welbourne Worthington, Lucy Webster, Eugene Lovell, Gladys Metzger, Walter Brady, Mauha Peterson, Ray Alber.

*Second Row*—Kenneth Ball, Hazel Lockridge, Melvin Baer, Carl Long, Ruth Piser, Paul McKenzie, Dorothy Vallance, Vernon Bordner, Juanita Bitler, Harold Garmon.

*Third Row*—Ivan Gardner, Faye Klatt, Dean Currier, Paul Baxter, Ella Block, J. W. Chandler, Donabelle Robbens, Malinda Schroeder, Frank Lipke, George Clark.

*Fourth Row*—Gaylord Hopper, Audrey Milliken, Ronald Norman, Letha Edgell, Irma Bodel, Evelyn Fermont, Beldon Leonard, Irene Leuthold, Hazen Miller.

*Fifth Row*—Dorothy Stutzman, Karl Garmere, Pauline Holderman, Orville Renner, Bertha Sudlow, Vernon Freid, Genevieve Tuyttens, Ralph Rupe.



*CHAPTER FIVE*

# *FRESHMAN CLASS*

## Freshman Class History

Hark! What is that! Such a rumbling! It grows louder! But do not run away. It is only the trample of the Freshmen as they grow more numerous every year. The class of '26 is now the largest in M. H. S.

As everyone knows, the life of a Freshman is none too easy. Of course, on the first day, all the "liddle" boys were given a taste of the real stuff (by means of certain boards). During the semester, Ed Groff listened to the "Mr. President" and Virginia Dresch took care of the change (when there was any), while Maggie Harris gave lessons in lung exercise at every assembly. How we can yell!

Then—I nearly forgot! The Freshman party!

This came about Christmas time and the Auditorium was decorated until it was almost unrecognizable. The party, I suppose, was something like all the other Freshman parties, but we had more fun. We danced until late and then went home, without chaperons, too.

Perhaps for the love of the game itself, perhaps to uphold the athletic standard of the class, two Freshmen enlisted for positions on the football team. To Irvin Scheer and Lloyd Webster we owe our appreciation. Scheer was a Freshman when he won his letter, but he is now taking the role of a "Soph." Webster is still a Freshman and, with three full years before him in M. H. S., he is expected to do great things.

The class of '26 is starting a literary reputation which it hopes to hold through its four years. Four Freshmen have won honorable mention in this year's Miskodeed contest. Many other Freshmen are planning literary careers, so here's to the class of '26, and may it be successful!

We have encountered another dreadful question! Is Julia Niles the only beautiful Freshman? It seems that she is because she was the only representative of '26 in the beauty contest. But everyone knows "Dude" and the Freshmen are very proud of her.

Now, who said the Freshmen were a "dead bunch?" This is no famous writing or anything that will ever be renowned. It is merely an addition to the already remarkable Freshman history. It is simply to tell you that the class of '26 has caught the right spirit and has determined to carry it through.

GERTRUDE BLOOMER, *'26.*



Allemon, Ethel
Baluss, Elenor
Baugher, Vivian
Bickel, Lillian
Bieneman, Pearl
Biesbrouch, Bernadett
Bloomer, Gertrude
Bloomer, Alberta
Bodine, Alice
Brownlee, Clarabell
Bryan, Elizabeth
Butinch, Emma
Burkhart, Alice
Carlson, Eleanor
Carpenter, Dorothy
Casey, Alice
Chandonia, Lillian
Clark, Alta
Cole, Lena
Cone, Helen
Conrad, Elma
Crothers, Mavie
DeGroote, Kathryn
Dutenhaver, Wilma
Erehman, Violet
Felton, Edna
Felton, May Bell
Ferkett, Josephine
Frazier, Beverly
Garboden, Gwendolyne
Gerlach, Ruth
Gohor, Dorothy
Harris, Margaret
Harris, Mary E.
Hayes, Mabel
Hibschaman, Mildred
Homoky, Hilda
Hooch, Emma
Hunsberger, Grace
Hunt, Dorothy
Hunsberger, Violet
Huston, Clara
Huston, Eva
Jacobson, Eran
James, Josephine
Johnson, Arlene
Kabel, Virginia
Katz, Gussy
Keil, Arvilla
Kelly, Marian
Kennedy, Ruth
Kizer, Grace
Kronewitter, Vera
Kuhn, Helen
Kuln, Ethel
Kunce, Genevieve
Kurta, Letta
LaCluyze, Margaret
LaHommedau, Lillian
Laing, Jennie
Linderman, Beatrice
Manniel, Helen
Marlss, Pauline
Meixell, Evelyn
Miller, Evelyn
Miller, Genevieve



Meltroka, Verona
McCoy, Martha
McCoy, Genevieve
McGowan, Myra
Niles, Julia
Oakley, Sylvia
Palmer, Helen
Penny, Zella
Philion, Alexina
Price, Iva
Putman, Leulla
Raab, Elizabeth
Reed, Inez
Ripke, Gladys
Robbins, Florence
Robbins, Bertha
Rogers, Mary
Sawyer, Anna
Schlarb, Lura
Schlott, Myrtle
Seltzer, Florence
Shank, Leah
Shearer, Gleta
Shetler, Irence
Shoumaker, Ethel
Shroyer, Alta
Simshouser, Angela
Sluss, Dorothy
Smith, Dorothy
Smith, Leona
Snyder, Myrtle
Stearn, Madeline
Stoddard, Mildred
Stout, Laura
Stowell, Mary
Stuber, Rose
Studebaker, Virginia
Stuff, Dorothy
Tuttle, Dorothy
Van De Woode, Clara
Washburn, Mabel
Wedel, Ethel
Wedel, Ruth
Weis, Virginia
Wenman, Thelma
Willett, Muriel
Wurthmann, Anna
Wylie, Lucile
Zellmer, Lillian
Zimmer, Ada
Zimmerman, Ruth
Zumbaugh, Oleita
Beehler, Clayton
Behny, Marvin
Behse, Charles
Bennet, Roy
Bume, Frederick
Brady, Dean
Buabel, William
Busschaert, Santiel,
Byan, Wilfred
Chandler, John
Clawsen, William
Claxton, William
Cogan, Richard
Cohn, Herman
Cooney, James
Crosby, Elmo
Custer, Paul
DeWitte, Charles
Doyle, Burton
Dutenhaver, Milton
Eddy, Fred
Ellsasser, Gordon
Emenaher, Anthony
Eminger, Alfred
Erhart, Stanford
Fuller, Elmer
Feldman, Morris
Finch, James
Finch, Robert
Foote, Glen
Fouts, Clifford
Frazier, Neville
French, Robert
Fredman, Louis
Fulmer, Edgar
Funell, Harley
Gardner, Richard
Goebel, Orvilee
Granger, Richard
Groff, Edward
Guera, Tony
Healy, Virgil
Hizer, Eugene
Hemphill, Russell
Henigsmith, Alfred
Himschoot, Cyriel
Holdman, Nelson
House, Bob
Huston, Welden
Johnson, Harold
Katz, Harold
Kemper, Raymond
Kleinrichert, Carl
Klieser, Paul
Kline, Robert
Lipke, John
Lockridge, Kenneth
Lowe, Howard
Lowman, Wendell
Marshall, Madlen
Mann, Donald
Marsh, Blaine
Marshall, Ray
Martens, Camiel
Mouch. Michael
Meady, Leon
Miller, Carlton
Miller. Lorine
Miller, J. A.
Miller, Nolan
Mochel, Carl
Mochel, Omar
Moore, Carl
Myers, Raymond
Ostrowski, Francis
Partridge, Robert
Perry, Allen
Peterson, Howard
Phillips, Clarence
Platz, Bob
Power, William
Pride, Buford
Prodfit, Chauncey
Pynaert, Cyriel
Rapport, Morris
Roberts, Conrad
Roempagel, Arthur
Rohleder, Howard
Sage, Armin
Snyder, Paul
Snyder, William
Stanley, Howard
Stebbins, Leslie
Steele, Paul
Stoner, Leiland
Strohl, Orville
Swaine, Charles
Thornton, Howard
Tripple, Carl
Turnock, Joseph
Van De Putte, George
Van De Walle, Achiel
Van Huffel, Edward
Van Huffel, Howard
Verleye, August
Wachs, Alfred
Walters, Donald
Webster, Lloyd
Wentworth, Roy
White, Paul
Winstead, Homer
Witz, George
Young, Emmanuel
Zimmer, George



# ORGANIZATIONS




# BOOK TWO

*CHAPTER ONE*

# *MUSIC*



Miss Winn

Much praise may be given to the efforts of Miss Winn, Director of Music, for the splendid work she has done in the Music Department of Mishawaka High School. Her untiring efforts and pleasing personality have won many friends for her.

Miss Winn attended the School of Music at De Pauw University, and graduated there with a Bachelor's Degree of Music. She held the position of supervisor of music at Paris, Illinois, and also at Havana, Illinois, before she came to us.

Miss Winn has proved her worth, not only in school life, but also in numerous outside activities. Her splendid voice is ever in demand at social functions of all kinds. We are hoping that she will be with us again next year.



# Boys' Glee Club

*First Row Back*—Augustus Stearns, Francis Kraus, William Bostwick, Edward Hunt, Glen Bunn, Ferdinand Martens, Stanley Gilbert, Ralph Wenman, Thomas Fuson.
*Second Row*—Edward Groff, Arthur Weir, Raymond Kemper, Martha Tracy, Miss Winn, Joseph Turnock, Albert Phillion, John Leslie, Virgil McKnight.



# Boys' Chorus

*First Row Back*—Eugene Lovell, Albert Phillion, Clarence Ullery, Ward Baker, Stanley Gilbert, Hymen Katz, Orrin Hiler, Harold Van Huffle, Francis Kraus, William Bostwick, Lloyd Lovell, Glen Bunn.
*Second Row*—Clinton Laughlin, Ralph Ruppe, August Verelye, Gordon Ellsasser, Orville Renner, Howard Moore, Raymond Kemper, Dean Brady, Alvin Leyes, Carl Machel, DeVere Lambert.
*Third Row*—Homer Winstead, Paul Baxter, Harold Bortner, Virgil McKnight, Arthur Weir, Melvin Baer, Augustus Stearns, Russell Eberhart, Carlton Sanders, Harold Garman.
*Fourth Row*—Paul McKinzey, Marvin Roggeman, Joseph Turnock, Franklin Harris, John Nuner, Harry Duffey, George Vinson, Harold Drane, Fitz Spencer, Carl Kleinrichert, Carl Christensen, Dale Irvin.
*Fifth Row*—Carl Tripple, Herman Cohen, Alan McNeil, Arthur Goldburg, Harry Cohen, Myron Austen, William Doll, James Finch, Harold Katz.

# Boys' Glee Club

The Boys' Glee Club has been a source of great inspiration in M. H. S. this year. It has proved to be a most delightful feature to represent the Music Department. The boys are all ambitious and are an easy and jolly "bunch" to train. Their splendid voices surely hold great things in store for the future. (A man is quite right when he remarked, "They really can sing.")

They have contributed various numbers to the Fellowship Club programs and also to numerous school parties and dances. Each member took an active part in "The Captain of Plymouth."

# Girls' Glee Club

Although the Girls' Glee Club has not had as much chance to show its worth, it is, nevertheless, true to the line. The time and effort that was given to this organization was well spent. They, too, have rare talent as was displayed in "The Captain of Plymouth." They made groups of most charming Plymouth maids and Indians in that production.

They contributed several numbers at functions of the Woman's Club and for various other occasions such as school assemblies and parties.

# The Choruses

On account of the large number in the chorus this year, it was necessary to divide it into two parts—girls' chorus and boys' chorus. Each chorus met at least once a week and sometimes oftener, and each grew to a high state of perfection by the end of the school year.

Th last semester, they worked hard on the opera, "Captain of Plymouth," and it was through this that much individual talent was discovered among the various members. They were a pleasant and well organized group of high school students. Results have shown that they were not only a lively and industrious "bunch," but that they had real talent.

At the program given at the Battell School January 14, the choruses appeared separately and mixed. They also contributed to the Washington's Birthday celebration given at the Battell building.

# The High School Concert

The High School Music Department made its debut of the year when it gave a free concert at the Battell School building on Sunday afternoon, January 14th. The concert was given under the able direction of Miss Winn and under the sponsorship of the Madrigal Club of Mishawaka.

Various chorus and glee-club numbers, vocal and violin solos were the main features of the program. The opening number, "Old Glory," by Taflinger, and the "Hiring Fair" were both rendered by mixed voices and proved to be numbers that had been worked up to a state of perfection. Perhaps never has a chorus of boys of high school age appeared here with such a complete triumph as was attained by the forty members when they sang "A Warrior Bold," by Adams, and "A Pirate King."

The Boys' Glee Club won hearty applause in the old college chant, "Nut Brown Maiden" and "Neopolitan Serenade." The Girls' Glee Club sang two different numbers, Bronte's "Venetian Carnival" and "The Land of Memory," by Marshall. "Indiana," written by Mrs. W. K. Sherman and Mrs. Ethel Stuart Gaumer, both of South Bend, also proved to be a delightful number.

The orchestra played "Raymond Overture," Thomas' difficult composition, and showed themselves worthy of their efforts.

Joseph Fischoff contributed Dvorak-Kreisler's "Indian Lament" which was received with hearty applause. Miss Winn also rendered two very delightful selections, "In Italy," by Boyd, and "Surely the Time for Making Song Has Come," by Rogers.

Accompanists for the entertainment were Miss Dorothy Locke, Miss Martha Tracy, and Mrs. Ethel Stuart Gaumer.



# Girls' Glee Club

*First Row Back*—Mary Burnett, Edna Felton, Etta Marks, Lillah Studley, Harriet Crum, Mable Kuntz, Zelpha Garns, Gussie Katz.
*Second Row*—Mary Louise Beiger, Harriet Ball, Ruth Jordon, Martha Tracy, Pearle Lovell, Hazel Ives, Alberta Ditch, Helen Bryan, Sara Louise Hollister.
*Third Row*—Monetes Lowman, Esther Felton, Anice Holderman, Martha Dielmann, Helen Crofoot, Mary Poole, Virginia Dresch, Kathryn Weir, Veoda Enyeart, Mable Hayes.



# Girls' Chorus

*Back Row*—Elizabeth Beamer, Alice Corporan, Harriet Crum, Beda Van Tilbury, Alberta Ditch, Hazel Ives, Mable Buckles, Helen Scheffer, Zelpha Garns, Evelyn Ellsasser, Irene Sage, Marion Campbell.
*Second Row*—Catherine Stout, Beverly Frazier, Jennie Ainlay, Frances Graham, Madeline Gill, Genevieve Miller, Ruth Bowen, Alice Burkhardt, Myra McGowan, Blendina Keltner, Irene Shelter.
*Third Row*—Freida Lehr, Margaret Harris, Lynetta Pasco, Leona Kuhn, Iona Enyeart, Ruth Glass, Ruth Fulmer, Katherin Groff, Helen Moore, Esther Felton, Marguerite DeGroote, Helen Crofoot, Monetes Lowman.
*Fourth Row*—Mae Kindy, Wanda Ravencroft, Helen Cone, Virginia Kable, Arleen Johnson, Julia Niles, Violet Hunsburger, Mable Hayes, Helen Bryan, Helen Manuel, Myrtle Sloat, Evelyn Meixel.
*Fifth Row*—Genevieve McCoy, Erna Jacobson, Clara Huston, Lucile Nylie, Alice Casey, Marian Niles, Mary Louise Beiger, Anice Holderman, Wilma Dutenhaver.



*First Row Back*—Stangelaus Slater, Howard Nettleton, Harlem Hasburg, Richard Partridge, Donald Zellars, Francis Kraus, Stanley Gilbert, Victor Moon, Carl Long, Edward Hunt, Carl Kleinrichert.

*Second Row*—Morris Feldman, Harold Bortner, Robert Seaman, Neoland Freeman, Lloyd Lehnert, Clarence Ullery, Richard Schalliol, John Nuner, Lloyd Lehnert, Carlton Shamo, Gordon Ellsasser, Harold Johnson, Marvin Roggeman.

*Third Row*—Joseph Turnock, Herman Cohen, Dorothy Locke, Edward Groff, Miss Winn, Martha Tracy, Harry Curtis, Beldon Leonard, Alice Burkett, Winfield Seaman.

# Orchestra

One of the most interesting features in M. H. S. this year has been the High School Orchestra. Its success has been due largely to Miss Winn, who has proved to be a most efficient and capable director. The interest and enthusiasm which the members held throughout the year also helped its development.

Their ability to produce good "peppy" music has won fame for them. They are proud to boast of most anything from "Poet and the Peasant," to "Lovable Eyes." Without doubt, the orchestra has been a great pleasure and help to the members of the organization as well as to the school.

They have played for the Fellowship Club a number of times, and on numerous other occasions, such as high school entertainments, plays, and pep meetings. Its part in the High School Concert at the Battell School showed the ability of the organization.

# Captain of Plymouth

As a culmination of a joyous year of music in Mishawaka High School, the Music Department presented the attractive comic opera, "The Captain of Plymouth," in the Auditorium on the evening of April 27, under the direction of Miss Winn. The songs, dances and quaint manners of the Puritans were interpreted in a most charming manner. The hard work in the class room made possible the perfection attained by each division. The color schemes and attractive costumes were appreciated by the large and delighted audience which witnessed the affair.

Parts were enacted with great credit by the following:

Captain Miles.....Francis Kraus
John Alden.....Thomas Fuson
Elder Brewster.....Augustus Stearns
Erasmus.....Albert Philion
Wattawamut.....Edward Hunt
Pecksuot.....Floyd Lovell
Richard.....Raymond Kemper
Stephen.....Paul Baxter

Priscilla.....Martha Tracy
Katonka.....Rose Feldman
Mercy.....Mabel Hayes
Charity.....Mary Burnett
Patience.....Monetes Lowman
Mary.....Mary Louise Beiger
Martha.....Martha Dielman
Hester.....Zelpha Garns

Ruth.....Etta Marks

SAILORS
Robert Partridge
Edward Groff
Harold Bortner
Myron Ausrin
Stanley Gilbert
John Leslie
Carleton Saunders
Eugene Lovell
Harry Duffey
Franklin Harris

SOLDIERS
John Nuner
Carl Tripple
Herman Cohen
Harold Drane
Arthur Goldberg
Carl Mochel
Fitz Spencer
James Finch

SQUAWS
Mary Poole
Harriet Crum
Gussie Katz
Katherine Stout
Hazel Ives
Esther Felton
Madeline Gill
Jennie Ainlay
Edna Felton
Alberta Ditsch

INDIANS
Virgil McKnight
Glen Bunn
DeVere Lambert
Melvin Baer
William Bostwick
Clarence Ulery
Stanley Gilbert

PURITAN MAIDS
Helen Bryan
Pearl Lovell
Bernice Kuhn
Beda Van Tilbury
Helen Crofoot
Virginia Kabel
Virginia Dresch
Sara Louise Hollister
Helen Guy
Lillah Studley
Alice Corporon
Anice Holderman

PURITAN MEN
Richard Partridge
Harold Van Huffel
Carl Stillwell
Dale Irvin
Orrin Hiler
George Vinson
Harold Garman
August Verleye














*CHAPTER TWO*

# *CLUBS*

## The Alumni Association

The Alumni Association meets annually to elect officers and to plan for the reception. This meeting is usually held some time in May so that plans can be made for the reception which is given in June for the graduates.

"All Aboard," a musical comedy, was given for the benefit of the association on December 7 and 8. The various members of the association, including the cast, were greatly enthusiastic and worked hard on the production of the comedy.

The present officers are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| *President* . . . . | RICHARD ZELLARS |
| *Vice-President* . . . . | HAROLD ROGERS |
| *Treasurer* . . . . | PHANOR HOWLETT |
| *Secretary* . . . . | HARRIET KEMPER |

The Alumni reception was held last year on June 17 in the High School Auditorium. It was an annual event of great interest as it brought back to memory the school friendships and acquaintances.

The program was as follows:

Class Song '22.
Rhymes by '22 graduates
Greeting—President of Association.
Response—President of Class '22.
Piano duet—Mrs. Corporan and Mrs. Jernegan.
Violin solo—Cecil Alexander accompanied by Martha Tracy.
Vocal solo—Mrs. C. E. Tyler accompanied by Mrs. Corporan.
Reading—Mrs. H. E. Anderson.
Clarinet solo—Warren Niles accompanied by Marion Quick.

Refreshments were served. The rest of the evening was spent in dancing. Music was furnished by Cecil Alexander, Edward Hunt, and Martha Tracy.

## Mr. and Mrs. Mumby

Each year a number of the young people leave their Alma Mater to take their place in the work of the world. Mr. and Mrs. Mumby, who are both graduates of M. H. S., are now doing work as missionaries in India.

Mr. Mumby, better known as "Ted," was a graduate of the class of '16. In June, 1920, he received his degree from Indiana University, where he made an unusually fine record in athletics. He was also active in Y. M. C. A. work. Mrs. Mumby, better known as Margaret Stockbarger, was also a graduate of the class of '16. She graduated from Mrs. Ware's School and has taught in the various kindergartens of Mishawaka.

On October 22, 1921, the Mumby's, with their baby Justine, sailed for Lucknow, India, where they started their work as missionaries. They expected to spend a short time in England and hoped to be in Lucknow by the following Christmas.

Mr. Mumby is teaching mathematics and has charge of the athletics in Lucknow Christian College, while Mrs. Mumby has charge of the kindergarten work there.



# "All Aboard"

On December 7th and 8th, the Alumni of the Mishawaka High School gave the musical comedy, "All Aboard," under the direction of Mr. Devol, a representative of the Rogers Producing Co. They again displayed their former talent, which for a number of years had been laid aside, but which had only been waiting for a chance to spring up anew. This spasmotic outburst resulted in the successful presentation of "All Aboard" before large and appreciative audiences.

The purpose of giving the comedy was to increase the Mary D. Welch scholarship fund, which enables deserving and worthy students, who have finished their high school course in Mishawaka, to borrow the interest from the principal and continue their course.

The action of the comedy, "All Aboard," begins on board the S. S. "Florida" about thirty minutes before sailing time. The plot centers about Billy Brady, who during a game which won championship, lost four front teeth and was thus forced into the embarrassing situation of having to wear false ones. Being extremely sensitive about this, he keeps the secret from his sweetheart, Beatrice Sloan, who hates false teeth. But during the proposal, Billy accidently loses his false set, and the loss almost drives him to distraction. He fears Beatrice will discover his secret if he attempts to speak, and therefore refuses to open his mouth. The unsuccessful attempts to use other sets of "borrowed" false teeth of guests on the ship cause a ludicrous situation and almost drives poor Billy into insanity. When he is about to end his earthly troubles, the situation is greatly relieved by the recovery of the teeth to which Beatrice has become reconciled.

The loyalty and enthusiasm which the cast held throughout the performance prove the undying Mishawaka High School spirit and "pep" that lingers with them. They are to be heartily congratulated on the success of the performance.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Billy Brady | Harry Dean Ford | Capt. Kidd | Ralph H. Jernegan |
| Dorothy Brady | Alice Baker | Stewardess | Mrs. Ruth Winneguth |
| Johnny Thomas | Phanor Howlett | Alexander C. Phome | Richard Zeller |
| Beatrice Sloan | Marie Anderson | Barney Kelhl | Donald Moneysmith |
| Mrs. Sloan | Mrs. L. O. Titus | Bull Works | Edward Trass |

The dances and choruses consisted of both Alumni and high school students.

# Class of '22

Although the class of '22 are now scattered here and there, they manage to keep in touch with their Alma Mater. Out of the sixty-one members of the class, twenty-three have entered college.

| | |
|---|---|
| James Eller | Indiana |
| Harold Ellsasser | Indiana |
| Lena Fisher | Indiana |
| Edgar Lehr | Indiana |
| William Leslie | Indiana |
| Florence Stuller | Indiana |
| Geraldine White | Indiana |
| Charles Beiger | Woolen Company |
| Frank Fulmer | Purdue |
| Orris Hiler | Purdue |
| LaVern Lambert | Dodge's Office |
| Waren Niles | Purdue |
| Seward Bower | Notre Dame |
| Harold Kennedy | Notre Dame |
| Harry Burkett | Notre Dame |
| Benjamin Mahank | Notre Dame |
| Verna Christophel | Oberlin College |
| Marinus Willet | Wabash College |
| Lois Newman | DePauw University |
| Josephine Chandler | Tudor Hall, Indianapolis |
| Adolphine Dooling | State Normal College, Ypsilanti |
| Emily Finch | Western State Normal, Kalamazoo |
| Burah Short | Faculty at Ferrisville, Ind. |
| Agnes DeGroote | Marshall Hospital, Chicago |
| Marian Sweitzer | Epworth Hospital, South Bend |
| Minnie Yawkey | Epworth Hospital, South Bend |
| Harriet Kemper | Studying pipe organ at South Bend |
| Raymond Bunn | Industrial course at Dodge's |
| Agnes Poole | Office at Dodge's |
| Joe Veevatete | Employed at Dodge's |
| Richard Garvin | Employed at First National Bank |
| Francis Walters | Teller at First National Bank |
| Bertha Conrad | Office of Woolen Company |
| Floyd Hass | Office of Woolen Company |
| Dorothy Motts | Office of Woolen Company |
| Pauline Picking | Office of Woolen Company |
| Marguerite Smith | Office of Woolen Company |
| Genevieve Stutzman | Office of Woolen Company |
| Homer Doolittle | Employed at North Side Trust Bank |
| Olive Fries | Woolen Company |
| Albert Danniel | Shipping Department, Woolen Company |
| Wade Huston | Woolen Company |
| James McCarthy | Office at Veneer Plant |
| James Grant | Major's Meat Market |
| Floyd Gygi | North Side Trust Bank |
| Joseph Bultunck | Woolen Company |
| Lynn Byam | Telephone Company |
| Walter Minzey | Veneer Plant |
| Chester Ostrander | Woolen Company |
| Verge Renner | Wholesale Grocer |
| Carl Bechtel | School in Texas |
| Glen Kline | Home |
| Myrtle Mochel | Home |
| Cecil Stanley | Home |
| Paul McKinley | Independent Tank Line |



# The Board of Control

The Board of Control, organized February 11, 1920, has developed from the experimental stage to one of high efficiency. The purpose for forming such an organization was to obtain a hearty co-operation between students and faculty in promoting the interests of the various clubs, organizations, and departments, and to create a system of business management in caring for the needs of the school. It is composed of five teachers, two members from the Athletic Association, one student from each of the four classes, one student from each of the clubs, and a student manager. The officers are comprised of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Comptroller.

The powers and duties of the Board extend to all matters legislative, executive, and administrative. The finances of the various organizations are controlled by the Comptroller and all money is deposited into one common treasury. The books of the Board are audited semi-annually, and all expenditures must be sanctioned by this body. In this way a very systematic method of conducting school enterprises is afforded the student body as a direct means of expressing its wishes. All scholastic and athletic honor awards are made with the approval of the Board.

During the last year numerous questions were debated and various decisions of importance rendered. The members and officers are as follows: President, Mr. F. W. Chapman; vice-president (Junior), Francis Kraus; secretary (Hi-Y), Kenneth Gerard; comptroller, Miss Hazel Vermillion; Senior, Alden E. Lenhard; Sophomore, Devoe Neff; Freshman, Edward Groff; student managers, Marvin Short, Victor Moon, William Bostwick; G. A. L., Ruth Jordan; Athletic Association, Edward Hunt; Athletic Association, Rose Feldman; Scribblers, Pauline Christianson; Debating, Valena Hemphill; Faculty, Miss Mary K. Alexander; Faculty, Miss Leila Heimbach; Faculty, Mr. H. F. Weesner.



# The Scribblers

Miss Parvis has surely won a place in M. H. S. by her unexcelled interest in the commercial department. Her splendid co-operation with the dictation class, resulted in one of the most successful and popular clubs M. H. S. has ever known.

The aim in organizing such a club was to provide a means for the students to get a broader knowledge of the work other schools are doing in commercial work. This will create an incentive to competition, and competition leads the way to success and greater efficiency.

From the time the Scribblers were organized, they worked and earned money to send delegates from our school to Muncie for the State Shorthand Contest. After enthusiastic practice and testing, Etta Marks, Marie Zones and Martha Dielman were chosen as contestants for the 100-word contest.

The Scribblers have been using the "Gregg Writer," a magazine for secretaries, stenographers and typists, edited by John Robert Gregg, founder of Gregg Shorthand. The O. G. A. (Order of Gregg Artists) is a contest issued by the Gregg Writer. In every issue of the magazine there is an article to be transcribed into shorthand for the national contest in accuracy, neatness, and speed. The February test was the first test sent in by the Scribblers. The majority of the class received an O. G. A. certificate of proficiency, given for notes of extraordinary quality. Three medals are issued by the O. G. A. to the three best papers received, and we are proud to say that Etta Marks received the bronze medal.



# Hi-Y Club

One of the most worth-while organizations of the school is the Boys' Hi-Y Club. It is a national division of the Y. M. C. A. There are three splendid aims, for which the members are working:

Clean Habits

Clean Scholarship

Clean Sports

The officers for the past year were: President, Carl Stillwell; vice-president, Alden Lenhard; secretary, Edgar Borley; treasurer, Henry Schmidt.

Meetings are held every other Tuesday, and a banquet is given once a month. The boys visited the various factories for their special problem this year, and learned many interesting facts to use in their future work.

The school feels the influence of these ideals, and is very proud of the young men and boys who are doing so much for a better M. H. S.



# Debating Club

Northern Indiana Debating League was organized among the following schools. Class A schools—South Bend, Plymouth, Goshen, and Mishawaka. Class B schools—New Carlisle, Lakeville, Culver, and Knox.

Mishawaka met the following schools in debate: Goshen, and won by 2-1 decision; South Bend, and lost both; Plymouth, and won by a 2-1 decision in both; Goshen and Mishawaka tied for second place in Class A of the League. It was necessary to debate with Goshen again. This we lost by a 4-2 decision.

Five of the team were Juniors, and we expect to get the benefit of the hard and earnest training received this year. The Wranglers' Club, made up of four representatives from the three lower classes, has been organized for training raw material in the art of public speaking.

The teams were composed of Cecil Alexander, Lloyd Linderman, Arthur Goldberg, Ardene Wiley, Howard Nettleton, Valena Hemphill, Frank McKinley, Edgar Borley, Marie Huston, and Milton Johnson.



MILTON JOHNSON

The State High School Discussion Contest holds a unique place in the high schools of the state. Usually, the candidates in these contests are Seniors. Mishawaka, however, proved this rule not a binding one. Our representative, Milton Johnson, is a member of the Junior class.

On March 16th the local contest was held. The following students presented their solutions for the labor question: Hymen Katz, Lloyd Linderman, Daniel Mann, Arthur Goldberg, and Milton Johnson. The judges selected Milton as the representative of the county contest.

The county contest was held in South Bend Thursday evening, March 22. Representatives from South Bend, Lakeville, New Carlyle and Mishawaka competed. Again Milton was selected by the judges.

The district contest was held April 13th at Mishawaka. In this contest Milton by far outclassed the contestants from Elkhart, Marshall, Lake, Kosciusko, La Porte and Fulton counties.

This meant that Mishawaka again was to represent the 13th district at Bloomington. On Friday, April 26, Milton entered the contest at the State University. He was able to survive the preliminary contest in the afternoon. He was the only Junior represented in the final contest. Milton was given sixth place at night.

Although we did not earn a medal we are not discouraged. Next year we are going to go into it with more enthusiasm and hope to bring back to Mishawaka High School a gold medal.

# Jokes

"Oh! Bernice dear," her mother said,
"Bill had better go."
"Oh, mother dear, please, not just yet,
He works so doggone slow."

---

Do you remember when:

"Mart" Deilman was quiet?

Mr. Kabel didn't have his Ford?

Miss Doyle had no advice to offer?

"Bill" didn't play basketball?

Evelyn Diroll wasn't teacher's pet?

Evelyn Elsasser didn't have a case?

Laura Emmons didn't get her A+?

Julia Roy missed a dance?

Lillah Studley shirked her work?

Miss Parvis didn't have a date?

---

Miss Alexander — How much time did you spend over your lesson last nite?

Marvin Short—About 10 hours.

Miss A.—That's queer; you know absolutely nothing about it.

Marvin — Honest I did. I chucked it under the bed.

---

Miss D.—What aids are there in producing emphasis in speaking?

Cecil Alexander—The hands.

He—You're the very breath of my existence.

She—Then hold your breath.

---

Smith (Physics)—How do you keep a battery from freezing?

Emma H.—Take the water out.

---

SILENTLY ONE BY ONE.

In the records of the shirkers,
Blossom the little zeros,
The forget-me-nots of the teachers.

---

Life is simple, life is earnest,
And it might be made sublime.
If I didn't have to study
That durn'd old Latin all the time.

---

Miss Duguid—Ella Block, name some Puritans of the English literature.

Ella—I—er—don't—know.

Howard Kenyon (from rear)—The Indians.

---

Miss Wheatcraft—How much time did you spend on your lesson, Floyd?

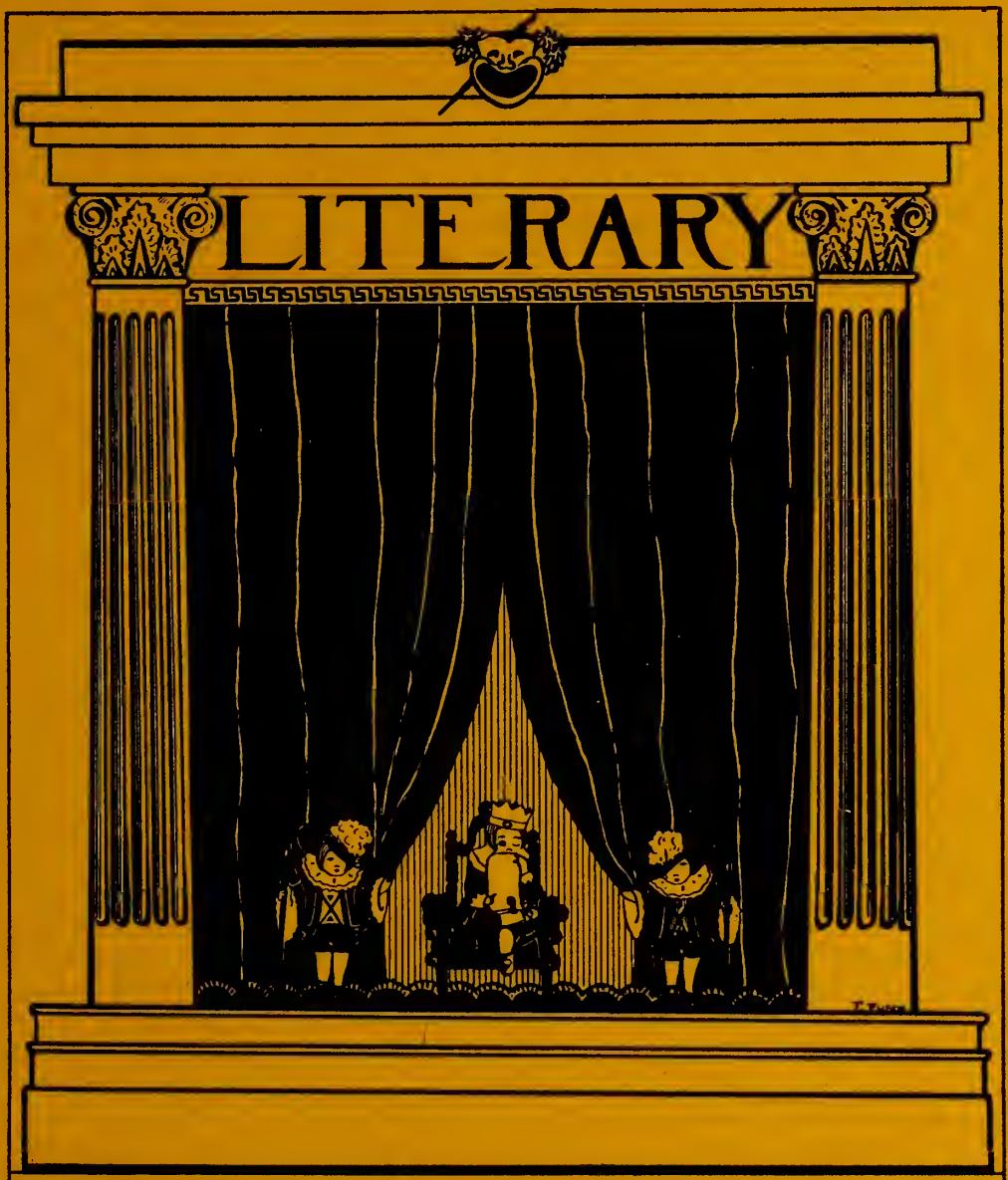
Flukey—I just started to spend a whole lot of time on it, when the bell rang.

---

Red Hiser—Which is correct to say, I am, or I is?

Teacher—Why, I am, of course.

Red—Then is it correct to say, I am the ninth letter of the alphabet?




# BOOK THREE

*CHAPTER ONE*

# *LITERARY*

## The Romance of Mishawaka

In a mossy spot of Mother Earth close to the pebbled shore of a beautiful stream, sat a lovely Indian maiden. Early in the afternoon she had sought this peaceful place, where the birds of the forest warbled continuously and where the winds murmured endlessly through the pines, to sooth the weariness of her aching heart. But what could possibly cause this weariness to her—this maiden whom her people practically adored? She was Princess Mishawaka, daughter of Elkart, Chief of the Miami Indians and, as such, every slightest desire was granted her.

Yes, Cherokee, the bravest of the Miami's, was the entire cause. Why had her father commanded her to marry him? She realized how brave and sincere he had been at all times but she realized that she could never return his affection. How could she tell him they could never be more than friends—that life together would be impossible? Then, how furious her father, whom she loved with all her heart, would be. Would he be so cruel as to disown her for not respecting his wish? Yes, he had threatened and she shuddered at the very thought of it.

Long the Princess sat there. Her long masses of jet black tresses hung in two thick braids over her shoulders and her large black dreaming eyes seemed, as she cast them over the stream, to seek the very depths of its waters. As if awakened from a reverie, she suddenly realized how quickly the time had passed. The heavens, aglow with numerous delicate shades, told her that evening was rapidly advancing. She quickly arose and her graceful, slender figure disappeared in the wood.

So day after day passed, since Mishawaka had told everything to her father and Cherokee, life seemed more unbearable than ever. She would never forget the terrible anger of her father. And poor Cherokee, how meek!

Often she sought her restful place beside the river, and one day, while she was looking wistfully down the stream, she suddenly noticed some one approaching in a canoe. The figure was not familiar to her. When he neared the shore, she noticed he was not of her race or color. She became a little frightened at this, but his kind countenance and friendly smile pacified her.

Mishawaka found her new acquaintance very interesting. His disposition was so jovial that he cheered her weary life. After their friendly talk

he strolled toward his canoe and called to her that he would come again the next day. The Princess nodded to indicate that she would be there.

As he took the paddle, she watched him drift down the stream till his figure blended into the landscape. Then Mishawaka admitted to herself that she liked her new friend. His tall, muscular, fair complexion and friendly disposition were all so new to her. But as the next afternoon approached, the desire to see her Pale Face overcame all her sense of reason. Again she wandered to the secluded spot and again Pale Face came in his canoe. Again they sat on the bank of the river and he tried to teach her his language. Each morning her heart told her not to go to the river bank. She knew she should never see him again—but each afternoon she returned to the trysting place.

Thus Pale Face and the Princess met, time and time again, and their friendship became a beautiful thing. They would never forget their strolls through the wood and their peaceful canoe rides. But, Cherokee had noticed their friendship and jealousy stole into his heart. Day by day it grew and grew until it was so strong that he would have his revenge.

The time ripened, and after locating Mishawaka and her friend, Cherokee stealthily creeped behind them and aimed his arrow. Pale Face fell at Mishawaka's feet. With a cry of horror she dropped to assist him. He was unconscious and the blood from the wound in his side was flowing freely.

Half sobbing, half laughing, she bent o'er him, muttering, "Pale Face." Cherokee! She had not expected this of him. How she hated him!

Suddenly she heard a terrible war cry. Instantly she knew that the Pottawatamies had attacked their camp, and her people. From the niche cut in a large rock where she had dragged the unconscious body of Pale Face, she saw the braves of her tribe retreating from tree to tree toward them and the river. Her father and Cherokee were both retreating. The arrows of the enemies were falling thick and fast about them.

Cherokee, who had joined the forces of his tribe after he had shot the near fatal shaft at Pale Face, located them in their place of shelter. Just as he turned to cast another deadly arrow at her, the arrow of the enemy saved him all further sorrow. Then, as she again looked, she saw the body of her father lying near by. She realized that the last of the Great Miami's had fallen before the enemy. Patiently she sat beside the form of Pale Face through the long hours of the night. As he talked wildly in his strange language, little did she guess that he was calling her, as he cried for "Majella."

As dawn came, he awakened. Kindly did he soothe her broken heart—and into her heart and his came the consciousness—that they had found the greatest jewel in life—Happiness.

HELEN YENN.

# An Unpremeditated Folly



Charles Smith had done a wrong thing and he knew it.

While his father was at his office in South Bend and his mother and sister were in the country for a week-end visit, Charles had taken the big six cylinder car from the garage without anybody's permission and carried a crowd of his friends to Niles to a football game. And that was not the worst of it, either. At the curve of the road leading into Niles the mighty car had come to a halt, and refused to move another inch. Charles now sat forlornly in the seat wishing the car were safely back in his father's garage.

What an ignominous climax to a promising holiday! Charles scowled with disappointment and chagrin.

"Goodness" only knew what was the matter with the thing. Probably something was smashed, something that would require days or even weeks to repair, and would cost a lot of money. Here was a pretty dilema!

How angry his father would be!

And besides the boys had not given him much sympathy. They had made of the adventure the jolliest lark imaginable; but the moment fun had been transformed into calamity they had deserted him with incredible speed. They climbed out of the spacious tonneau and trooped jauntily off on foot to the town. It was easy enough for them to wash their hands of the affair and leave him to the solitude of the roadside; the automobile was not theirs, and when they got home they would not be confronted by an irate parent.

How persuasively they had urged him on, reflected Charles.

"Oh, be a sport, Chuck." Ed Penny had coaxed. "Who's going to

be the wiser if you take the car? Anyhow, you have run it before, haven't you? I don't believe your father will mind."

"Take a chance, Chuck," his chum, Walt Jones, pleaded. "What's the good of being such a boob? Do you think I would hesitate if my father had a car and it was standing idle in the garage when a bunch of kids needed it to go to a school game? You bet I wouldn't."

Thus they ridiculed, cajoled, and wheedled Charles until his conscience had been overpowered and yielding to their arguments, he had set forth for Niles with the triumphant throng of tempters. At first all had gone well. The fourteen miles had slipped by with such smoothness and rapidity that Charles, proudly enthroned at the wheel, had almost forgotten that any shadow rested on the hilarity of the day. He had been dubbed a good fellow, a true sport, a benefactor to the school, and had glowed with pleasure beneath the avalanche of flattery.

In the meanwhile, Charles had increased the speed until the blue car fairly shot over the level road. Then suddenly when Niles was in sight the big car had stopped quite without warning and all attempts to urge it farther were of no avail.

Immediately a hush had descended upon the boisterous company. There was a momentary pause, followed by a clamor of advice. However, when it had become evident that there was no prospect of restoring the machine to action, the thoughtless school boys had dropped out over the sides of car and after loitering an instant or two with a sort of shame-faced indecision, had set out for Niles.

"Tough luck, old chap," Walt had called over his shoulder. "Mighty tough luck. Wish we had time to wait and see what's queered the thing; but the game begins at two-thirty, you know, and we have barely time to make it. We'll try and hunt up a garage and send some one back to help you. So long."

And away they had trooped without so much as a backward glance, leaving Charles alone on a country road, worried, mortified and resentful. There was no excuse for their heartless conduct, he fumed indignantly. They were not all on the eleven. Five of the team had come over in Bill Kizer's Ford so that several of the fellows that Charles had brought were to be merely spectators of the game. At least Walt Jones, his especial friend, was not playing. He might have remained behind. How selfish people were and what a fleeting thing was popularity. Why, half an hour ago he was the idol of the crowd. Then Walt had shouted: "Come ahead, kids; let's hoof it to Niles," and the mob had gone tagging off at the heels of a new leader.

Scornfully Charles watched them mount the hill, their crimson sweaters making a zigzag line of color in the sunshine; their laughter, care-free as if nothing had happened, floated back to him on the still air. They did not mean to have their pleasure spoiled, not they.

"Pshaw," he exclaimed, disgustedly. "That's friends for you—but what's the use of sitting here all day?"

So saying, he jumped from the car and jerked up the hood of the machine.

"Nothing wrong here—Oh! I've got it! I'm out of gas!"

With enthusiasm renewed Charles ran around to the rear of the car to investigate his new clew.

"Nope. S' all right in that end. Shucks! A fellow might as well sit down and take it easy until some poor devil ventures this way."

So he climbed into his father's "Super Six" with all his feelings of remorse returned.

"Ha! What's coming?" Sure enough, a black speck, accompanied by a cloud of dust appeared far down the road. Nearer and nearer it came until—

"I say!—Hey, there! he shrieked as a large black car whizzed by him. But his shouts were of no avail for the driver did not even notice him.

In desperation and with nothing else to do he fumbled nervously with the key in the lock—which, by the way, he had failed to remove. The car shot ahead and, terror-stricken, Charles managed to grasp the steering wheel.

But he was headed toward Niles. With the one object to arrive safely home with the car in his mind, he swung around, made a rather awkward curve, and started homeward.

Now that danger was past, he spent all his energy in trying to reach Mishawaka before his father should return. As the landscape slipped past and the distance to South Bend lessened he began to wonder if the act he had committed was such a dreadful thing after all. Of course he should not have done it and he fully intended to confess his fault and accept the blame. But was the folly so terrible? He owned that he was somewhat troubled over the probable consequences, but once out of his miserable plight he would never be a party to such an adventure again. Although he made remarkably good time back over the road, it seemed hours before he reached the city limits of South Bend. Then suddenly the big car came to an abrupt standstill.

After trying in vain to move various gears and levers, Charles gave up the task as hopeless. He decided to make the best of a difficult situation and he started on foot for his father's office.

Arriving hot and tired at his destination he was lucky enough to waylay that gentleman just as he was leaving.

"Oh, Dad," he exclaimed. "I've been so rotten to you—so mean—so cowardly. I'm ashamed to—"

"Why, son, what's happened? You're so pale!"

"The car—er—I—I—Come and see for yourself."

They jumped into the waiting business car and hastened to the scene of disaster.

"Why, Charles, the engine's still going!"

There followed a hurried examination by the more experienced driver.

As Charles awaited the verdict a tense silence prevailed, broken suddenly by a hearty burst of laughter.

"A simple case of locked gears, my boy. Some one accidently stepped on the lock." (This is easily explained when one realizes that Charles was quite a restless young man.)

"What do you want me to do, Dad?" asked Charles, shamefacedly.

"My advice is to come home to supper."

MARGUERITE DEGROOTE.

# Flappers of the Ages

*Foreword*

According to Webster's unerring dictionary, a "flapper" is one who "flaps." Another unabridged "definition of words" tells us that this so-called interesting phase of humanity is a rather emotional, somewhat enthusiastic, yet outwardly droll little creature. We would then naturally conclude that a flapper is one who is easily swayed by the spirit of the age.

Is it, then, to be wondered at that flappers always were and always will be? Certainly not! During every great war in which our country has engaged, "the spirit of the age" has found life in the "hoitey-toities" of the fair sex.

*The Revolutionary Flapper*

It was at Washington's inaugural ball. Miss Prim, with dainty tread, stepped lightly on the toes of her high-heeled slippers. With each step, a tiny lace-covered ankle revealed itself under the long large figured skirt, finished at the waist with soft, full drapes of a contrasting color. Above the narrow, silver cloth girdle, her waist was so close-fitting that breathing seemed impossible. The ruffled tissue kept half-hidden her beaming face with its shy yet blase expression. Her white powdered hair was dressed extremely high, and small curls touched the back of her neck.

How quaintly she curtsied, stepped, bowed and danced as the strong young soldier led her down the hall (touching only the tips of her fingers) to the strains of the graceful "Minuet." How slyly and coquettishly she glanced into his eyes as he knelt at her feet—and she flirted, oh, how she flirted!—from behind her dainty lace handkerchief. This dear little flapper of the long ago!

*The Craze of the Civil War*

"Good-by, Ulysses." These words pealed forth in soft, musical tones from a fair maiden to her departing sweetheart in uniform. As he gazed upon her, trying to devour every inch of her beauty, she seemed to be loveliness itself.

She was charming in her skirt of hoops with its dainty, lacey pantalettes peeping out below the hem line. Her arms and hands were modestly hidden by black lace "mits" of the open-work type. The sparkle of her eye and the rose-buds on her cheeks were made more beautiful by the plainly drawn hair which fell in short curls around her fair neck.

Even the grief and the excitement of the war could not conquer the gay little spirit with—Oh, yes! she could work, but how she could promenade! How coyly she could peep from behind her tiny little ruffled parasol that was not much larger than the quaint poke-bonnet she carried hung by ribbons on her arm. How desperately she flirted with the soldier boy in blue!

(And how she scolded, fumed and looked amazed at her little granddaughter of today).

*The Fatal Leap—An Introduction to the World War*

Main Street was crowded. But why was a group of men slyly winking and nodding to one another? Let us follow the line of their eyes.

A very tall and extremely slender young girl was coming—I should have said, "hobbling"—toward them. Her height was accentuated by the long, tight dress she wore. On her feet were highly polished black slippers with pointed toe and peg heel. The mirror gloss of her hair which was drawn tightly from her face and coiled at the knape of her neck, was a fitting match to the "shine" of her gaudy pumps. The subtle charm would rival Cleopatra.

"Why, howdy, Bill," she exclaimed, as she recognized one of our spectators. As she spoke the lines of her face changed from a hard, determined look to a coy, sly, captivating gaze. Her black eyes snapped; when she grinned, the little black "court-plaster" snake on the lower part of her cheek seemed to coil up all the more, trying to tell passers-by that his mission was to mark the beauty of his mistress.

"Bill' groaned, and well he might, for at this familiarity the crowd laughed outright. Stumbling and stammering, he managed to say:

"Uh—Good mornin', M-Miss Vam Pyre."

*A Reaction—After the Late War*

Miss F. Lapper "flapped" nonchalantly down the street. Her skirt was short and extremely full. Four-buckle arctics—better known as goloshes —sloppily hung unbuckled on her dragging feet. Her golden tresses were shorn and marcelled and, as she looked from left to right, casting her "Maybellined" eyes from one corner to another, she shyly drooped an eyelid. Then she skipped on to the next victim.

But Fate destined her to have a companion. Soon she was joined by a flighty little creature, sublimely unconscious of the staring eyes following her every motion. Miss Man Ish was dressed in knickers of bright blue satin with a long red sash, fringed almost to her knees—the "Rudie" Valentino type! Her slight figure was slouched to an alarming slant, while the red felt hat that topped the bleached blond hair was in keeping with her entire costume.

"Oh, Man! I do love your knicker suit," chirped F. Lapper as they strolled side by side.

"So glad you like it," was her husky reply. "But aren't men hard to please?"

# The Northwestern Championship

The next day, Saturday, we were to play Walburn, a large railroad center, for the basketball championship of the northwest. Every pupil in school knew that Walburn employed questionable tactics in their playing and in some way got by with it. It soon became "the talk" about school but the principal stopped it by showing the pupils that they really had no proof that Walburn might play rough.

This silenced the student body some, but it still weighed upon the minds of our team. When Rex Beehler, our captain, and I were walking home from the last practice before the big game, I voiced this question:

"What do you think about it, Rex? Some of the team think that Walburn might try unfair tactics besides rough playing."

"Well, they might, Bob," he answered slowly, "but we must not think too mean of them."

"The team couldn't get out of their heads the idea that they might try to find some way to stop your playing tomorrow."

"Oh, Bob," he laughed. "Things like that hardly ever happen."

"Well, just the same, the fellows said that I had better stay with you tomorrow, as your parents are not at home, and see that no harm befalls you."

"I'm not afraid, Bob, but if you want to do that you may. As a matter of fact, I wish you would because it will be terrible lonely."

"I thought you would say that, Rex, so I told the coach that they could go in the train, but we would drive through in your racer."

"You must like to ride in that auto, Bob," he said laughingly.

"I'll say I do," I exclaimed. "Well, here's the garage."

I waited on the street while Rex hurried into the garage and drove out his powerful yellow racer. Rex lived about a mile on the outskirts of the town and he always drove his car in and left it at the garage.

"So long, Rex," I cried.

He turned down toward the road waving his hand at me as he went.

After watching him drive out of sight I turned my steps homeward to get a good night's sleep and to prepare for the morrow's vigil.

The next day I had my father drive me out to Rex's home. He met me at the porch and dragged me into the house to get warm since it was zero outside.

All that morning and till two o'clock in the afternoon we talked about the game to come and hoped for the national title if we won over Walburn.

"We had better start now if we want to view Walburn's town a little before the game," Rex suddenly said.

"Righto," I replied, but before we could stand up, we heard quick footsteps on the porch. The door suddenly burst open and three rough looking individuals swept in upon us. Before we realized what had happened, we felt the blow upon our head from the knotted sticks which they carried.

When I finally awoke, the first thing I noticed was that the room was quite dark. I struggled to my feet and gingerly felt of my head. I felt no pain, but I could feel a rather small projecting lump on my head. I racked my brain to recall what had happened and at last it came to me. Where was Rex? I rushed from room to room, calling in vain. Finally all was silent except for the howling of the wind. I glanced at the hall clock and it registered five o'clock. The game would start in three hours at a town fifty miles away and I must find Rex!

I slipped on my overcoat, and as I did, I noticed a torn piece of paper on the floor. Curiously, I picked it up, thinking it might be a clue and I eagerly scanned its content. It startled me! My heart jumped! Was it possible? This is a brief synopsis of the note:

> Red: Do as I told you and be sure to keep him till midnight, then let him go. Take him to the old inn on the Travers dirt road about a mile off of the main highway. Remember the reward.
>
> Ross Bunco.

So Walpurn had resorted to this! There could be no mistake, for Ross Bunco was their team's captain!

I ran out of the house and into the garage where Rex kept his racer. I jumped in and pressed the starter. In a moment I sped out onto the paved highway and turned the car towards Walburn. It had just begun to snow and I could faintly see an auto's tracks leading from the house to the road toward Walburn.

I settled down deep in the seat and pressed on the accelerator. Mile after mile I sped along until I felt sure I must be near the Travers road. Thoughts rushed through my fevered brain. Could I rescue Rex when I got to the old inn?

I stopped the machine and, clambering out, I rushed up to the building. A pale yellow light streamed forth from a window.

A strange scene presented itself. The room contained only an old soap box upon which was perched an old greasy oil lamp. Near this was seated one of the men that had attacked us and over against the wall lay the other two snoring very loudly. Their clothing was saturated with whiskey and four bottles lay empty upon the floor. I smiled. I would have no trouble with them. A cannon couldn't wake them now. The other man by the lamp was a trifle under the effects of liquor but he kept a wary eye on a figure, tied up, hand and foot, lying on the floor. It was Rex!

I must rescue him—but how? The only way that appeared possible was to suddenly surprise the half sober guard and overpower him.

Only a small piece of glass was left in the window, but if I tried to enter, I would be cut. I groped blindly for a stone and at last my fingers closed on a rather large one, and bringing back my arm, I hurled it straight through the window. To my surprise it glanced off the head of the guard and he fell to the floor, senseless. I scrambled into the room and began tearing the bonds that held Rex a prisoner. He had been awake all the time and he breathed a prayer of thanks.

At last he was free, and as he leaped to his feet, he grasped my shoulders and wildly cried, "Is it you, Bob, really? How did you know?"

"Can't explain now," I gasped. Let's beat it."

And beat it we did. I led Rex to the car and we leaped in and Rex spun it out on to the main highway with a roar. Rex could drive like a fiend and before many minutes had passed, we had reeled off five miles, and during this time I loudly told Rex how I had happened to find out where the ruffians had taken him.

"Funny they didn't take you, too," he cried.

"The note said just to get you," I yelled back.

Minutes seemed like hours as I peered anxiously into the darkness ahead for the lights of Walburn. Finally they flashed out from the darkness.

"What's the time?" Rex hoarsely cried.

"Don't ask me," I returned. "I've lost my watch in the fight."

Within five minutes we were speeding along the streets of Walburn and finally drew up in front of a long low building.

Suddenly I stopped. "Our suits, Rex," I spluttered out. "We forgot 'em."

"Don't you remember, we put them under the seat here this morning so we would be sure of having them?" asked Rex, much to my relief.

"I do now," I said, and helped him take the satchels out.

We ran up the steps of the building and down the hallway towards the gymnasium. A gun sounded suddenly. Was that the end of the game? I glanced at a clock nearby. It was only twenty-five minutes till nine!

"That was the end of the first half," I joyously cried to Rex as we stumbled into the dressing room just as the team came in puffing and rather exhausted.

"What's the score, fellows?" I cried out before they could speak.

"Thirty to five in their favor," suddenly replied Rover, our guard. "Say, where have you fellows been?"

"Please don't ask us now, fellows," begged Rex. "Wait till after the game and I will tell you."

"You would refuse to finish playing the game if we told you," I explained.

They had to be content with that and said no more. By this time our coach came in and I could have sworn there were tears in his eyes. At the sight of us, he started to open his mouth but the look on Rex's face seemed to tell him to ask no questions.

"All right fellows; buck up now," he encouraged. "Rex and Bob are with us now."

We then lined up and with Rex in the lead dribbled out onto the floor amidst the yells of our students. When they discovered that Rex and I were there to play they rose up in a body and nearly raised the top of the "gym." I glanced over towards the Walburn team and saw Ross Bunco and his team mates staring at us with mouths and eyes wide open. They

nudged each other and began to whisper together with their now pale faced coach.

"Rex," I said, as I pulled him aside, "They're up to some dirty work sure as shootin'."

Rex then called the rest of the team together to get ready to play.

"Now, listen, fellows," he said, "They're way ahead of us, and since Bob and I have arrived, they are going to play rough to keep us down. Let them go ahead but fight back, and fight back fairly. Come on, now."

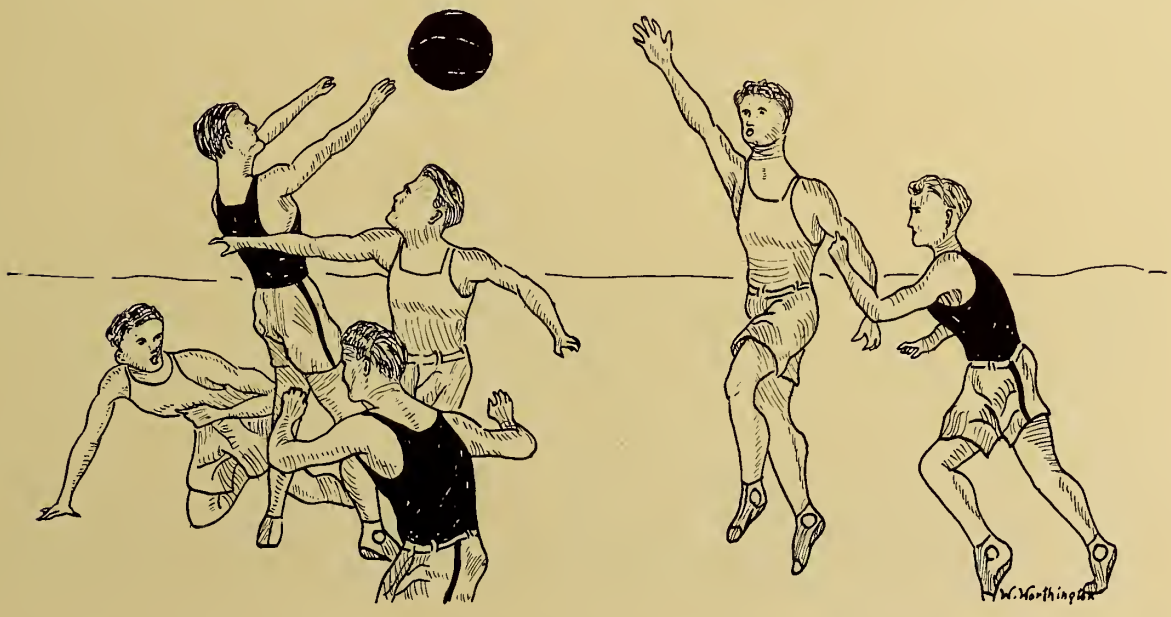
The whistle blew, we threw off our sweat shirts, we jumped into our positions, and amidst the yelling of the rooters, the ball was tossed up and the game was on!

I played center, and with a long lung I got the tip off and it landed in Rex's hands, and then the team played like fiends. It was several minutes before we moved in clock work formation, however, and Walburn succeeded in sinking a basket during that time. But our students lent courage with their yelling and we swept our opponents off their feet. Ross Bunco ran around like a wild steer puffing and, yes—even gave vent to his feelings. Rex shone like a golden star during that game, and before Walburn realized the situation the score stood thirty-five to twenty-five. Only five baskets behind and ten minutes to play. We knew we could do it and so did Walburn. They called time out. I sank to the floor, wearily, and so did the rest of the team.

"We've got ten minutes to play yet, fellows," panted Rex. "They know we can beat them and they are going to play rough now. Watch yourselves.

"Play with all you have," I encouraged. "We'll beat them anyhow."

The whistle blew and the game started again with a bang. Right off the bat, they started rough playing, but it could not stop Rex, who slipped



through their hands and leaped over their extended legs and shot basket after basket until the score stood thirty-seven to thirty-three in their favor. The time was shortening and Ross and his team were playing rougher all the time. I, somehow with Rex's help, managed to get by their savage guard and add another two points to our score. They looked sickly and gasped for air. Hardly a minute remained. We were in a scrimmage now with the ball and were fighting like cats to get it.

Suddenly, I saw Ross' knee come sharply up and hit Bayner, our forward, and he sank to the floor gasping for air. I started to protest, but Rex stopped me with a shake of his head. Bayner had to be led from the floor and a substitute put in his place. But even this did not hamper Rex's spirit. With hardly two seconds to play, he dribbled free from a sharp scrimmage and sank in a long beautiful shot, just as the gun roared. We had tied. The game started again and when the five minutes were up we emerged victors by a forty-three to thirty-seven count. Our students cheered us lustily as we wearily stumbled into our dressing room. Every one of us had one injury of some kind.

I had a black eye and Rex's jaw was swollen and his knee was bleeding.

As we dressed Rex told how he had been captured by thugs employed by Ross Bunco and how I had rescued him. It took Rex, the coach, and myself quite ten minutes to stop the team from rushing into Walburn's dressing room and engaging in a fistic battle. We were all happy, nevertheless, as we had won the Northwestern Championship.

—Welbourne Worthington, *'25*.

*CHAPTER TWO*

# *DRAMATICS*

## Merely Mary Anne

The class of '22 completed its dramatic career June 1st and 2nd with the production of "Merely Mary Anne," a four act comedy, by Israel Zangwill. This play tells the story of a poor little country girl, Mary Anne, who is working in a London boarding-house. There she falls in love with Lancelot, a young composer. He will not marry her because she is below his rank. Mary Anne's brother, who has been in America, dies and leaves her a fortune. She leaves the boarding-house to become educated as Marian and enters society under the protection of Lady Chelmer. Six years after her departure from the boarding-house she meets Lancelot again and they renew their acquaintance. He has become famous and wealthy. This time it is she who finds marriage "impossible." Marian departs—but Mary Anne comes back and accepts him. Miss Edwina Day directed the play.

### THE CAST

Lancelot, a composer.....Seward Bower
Peter, in business.....Harold Ellsasser
Herr Brahmson, a music publisher.....
.....William Leslie
Rev. Samuel Smedge, a country vicar....
.....Albert Danneil
O'Gorman, a journalist.....Edgar Lehr
Jim Blade, a medical student.....
.....Raymond Bunn
Lord Valentine, of the Automobile Club
.....Warren Niles
Howard, a butler.....Benjamin Mahank
Mrs. Leadbatter, a lodging-house keeper
.....Agnes Poole
Rosie, her daughter.....Harriet Kemper
The Sisters Trippet, music hall dancers
.....Minnie Yawkey, Marian Sweitzer
Lady Chelmer, a poor peeress.....
.....Catherine Stearns
Caroline, Countess of Foxwell.....
.....Verge Renner
The Hon. Mrs. Fitzgeorge, in society.....
.....Emily Finch
Rowena Fitzgeorge, Mrs. Fitzgeorge's
daughter.....Lena Fisher
Mary Anne, Merely.....Josephine Chandler
Lady Glynn, of the smart set.....
.....Agnes DeGroote
Lady Gladys Valentine, the countess'
daughter.....Lois Newman





# Japanese Fete

As a departure from the former annual Senior Vaudeville the class of '23 presented a clever entertainment in the nature of a "Japanese Fete" on the evenings of November 25 and 27.

The guests were met on the lower floor and then ushered in the auditorium to their seats by Japanese coolies. The recitation rooms on the fourth floor were converted into Japanese tea rooms. There, between acts of the operetta and after it, tea in real Japanese cups and wafers were servey by dainty little Japanese maids.

The stage of the auditorium was converted into a beautiful Japanese garden of the Emperor What-For-Whi. Here a Japanese operetta, "Princess Chrysanthemum," was presented by the following cast and a large chorus chosen from the Senior Class.

Kathryn Weir, as Princess Chrysanthemum, is the charming daughter of the Emperor, What-For-Whi, who appears in every day life as Edward Hunt. The Princess on coming of age must choose as a husband one of the rivals, Prince So-True or Prince So-Sli. These parts were taken by Ferdinand Martens and Harry Doyle, respectively. Prince So-Sli is rejected and submits to the advice of Saucer Eyes, the Wizard Cat (Cecil Alexander). But he is finally defeated in his plot and Prince So-True wins the hand of the Princess.

The Lord Chamberlain was well portrayed by Henry Schmidt; Fairy Moonbeam, by Martha Tracy, who with her fairies, Elizabeth Anderson and Marjorie Ostrom, gave a charming fairy dance. Julia Roy presented a quaint Japanese dance.

# Sophomore Plays

The presentation of "Charms of Music," "Op o' Me Thumb," and "The Albany Depot," three one-act plays, given December 15, marked the dramatic debut of the Sophomore class. Miss Moist coached the "Charms of Music;" Miss Duguid, "Op o' Me Thumb," and Miss Bonewitz "The Albany Depot."

The plot of "Charms of Music," particularly concerns the Thorne family, and their niece Eva. Mr. and Mrs. Thorne (cleverly represented by Erston Herzog and Mary Poole), are greatly disturbed by the prolonged visit of a distant relative (Stanley Gilbert). His presence in the household would not be so inconvenient were it not for his persistent use of the piano in vain attempts to compose works of art. The Thornes' niece, Eva (Gladys Hunter) makes her home with them, and the bothersome "musician" makes advances to the young woman. She heartily despises him. Eva has a true lover in the person of Howard Palmer. Matters come to a climax when Mrs. Thorne leaves home, and the maid (Veoda Enyeart), goes on a rampage. But, as it happens, a ferocious cow frightens the lady of the house back to her home. Mr. Thorne gains sufficient courage to send away the unwelcome guest, and Eva is free to marry the man of her choice.





The second play was "Op o' Me Thumb." The story takes place in a laundry in London. "Op o' Me Thumb" is a beautiful little girl, about whom a great air of mystery prevails. The part was charmingly taken by Genevieve Tuyttens. She brings much scorn and misery upon her by her silly reference to "him," Horace Greensmith. The gentleman in question has left a shirt at the laundry some weeks before, and has failed to call for it. Bernice Jones, Iona Enyeart, and Hazel Ives, who take the parts of the other women in the shop, have no use for "Op o' Me Thumb." But, nevertheless, the wonderful gentleman, Mr. Horace, in the person of Paul Baxter, appears one day when "Op o' Me Thumb" is alone. The girl bewitches the young man, until he finally asks her for a date. Then she reveals the fact that she is a child of "poor, but respectable parents," and cannot "go out" with an unknown man. Then he kisses her, and leaves. And, such is the queer make-up of womankind—she bewails his going, even though she has refused the advances she courted.



# The Albany Depot

"The Albany Depot" is an amusing episode centering around the ever-difficult problem of finding a cook. But in this case the fault lay with the gentleman of the house. Mrs. Roberts (Mabel Buckles) has left her husband (Dale Irwin) in the depot to watch for the new servant. Mr. Rob-

erts is rather absent-minded, but he tries manfully to follow orders. His friend, Mr. Campbell (whom the audience recognized as Joseph Fischoff), attempts to help him in his task. Together they succeed in insulting Mrs. McIheny (Esther Felton) by asking if she is "The cook." Things might have been smoothed over, or rather, Mr. McIheny (Joseph Cogan) arrives at this point! A thrilling crisis is reached just as Mrs. Roberts returns with Mrs. Campbell (Pauline Holderman). The true queen of the culinary arts enters the waiting room and occasions great rejoicing. This young woman (Dorothy Bash) restores the former serenity of scene, and sets out with the family to take up her reign in the kitchen.



# Daddy Long Legs

The Juniors again demonstrated to the world that they possess much dramatic power and can entertain the friends of M. H. S. in a real artistic manner. The program committee after much consideration chose "Daddy Long Legs" as the vehicle in which to display the talent and adaptability of the class. This play they presented before two large audiences.

Mary Burnett showed remarkable ability in the manner in which she interpreted the double role of Judy, the poor little orphan child of the John Grier Orphans' Home, and Judy, the college graduate and author. The character, John Pendleton, was portrayed, in an interesting manner that will be hard to equal, by Francis Krauss. Mrs. Pritchard, who persuades John Pendleton, alias Daddy Long Legs, to educate Judy, was well taken by Pearl Lovell. The girls in the fashionable boarding school were well represented by Marian Niles and Ardene Wylie. The mother's part was well taken by Helen Moore. Albert Phillion, as Jimmy McBride, kept the audience in a state of laughter.

We expect great things from this class in the future years.



# Peg O' My Heart

The Seniors closed their dramatic career on May 10th and 11th with the well known production, "Peg O' My Heart." The play is laid in England at the home of Mrs. Chichester. This lady finds herself practically helpless by the loss of all her wealth. Her daughter Ethel decides to teach little children, but what? Son Alaric, a typical English, who is pampered until he is of no use at all, wants to take care of "Mater" and his sister.

At this critical moment enters the villian, Chris Brent. He is a veritable "lady killer" who has acquired a respectable wife and daughter but finds it more pleasant to spend much of his time in presence of Ethel whom he persuaded to elope with him.

But—the heroine approaches. Peg, a niece, comes unannounced and unwelcomed from Ireland to live with her aunt, Mrs. Chichester. Her presence is made more acceptable to the proud Chichester's because part of her recently inherited property is to go to them for thier hospitality. But the type of hospitality!!!

Peg is able to bear the insults of the family only because Jerry, a friend of the family (and, by the way, a real nobleman), comforts and defends her. Affairs become complicated but Peg saves Ethel from unhappiness and grants Jerry life-long happiness in "Peg O' My Heart."

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

Peg o' My Heart ..... Vera Hatfield
Mrs. Chichester ..... Helen Shank
Ethel Chichester ..... Alberta Deitch
Maid ..... Valena Hemphiill
Alaric Chichester ..... Winfield Seaman
Chris Brent ..... Edward Hunt
Mr. Hawks ..... Alden Lenhard
Jarvis ..... Floyd Lovell
Jerry ..... William Bostwick

# ATHLETICS




# BOOK FOVR

*CHAPTER ONE*

# *FOOTBALL*



COACH SKAAR

Our coach, who came here from Red Wing, Wisconsin, deserves all the praise that can be placed upon him. It was his large task to choose from almost nothing, teams that would uphold the honor and spirit of the school. We are sure that he has accomplished this to a great extent, for from a small amount of rough material he has turned out a team destined to be the champions of 1923 and '24. As *no* coach should do, he has never given up in his work, but always carried it through to the end, no matter what that would be. We all join in wishing him the best of success in his future career as a coach and teacher.



# Football Season of 1922

The 1922 football season closed with four decided victories, one tie game and two defeats to our credit. However, this record hardly indicates the *real* football season. Every student in the high school was conscious that seventeen boys from their number were giving the best they had to give on the gridiron and that almost twenty other boys were going out every night to practice with the "lucky" seventeen. At every game, except the one when the weather man proved most unkind, the student body gave evidence of its undying interest and enthusiasm.

The season closed with interest at high point and with great anticipation for the championship for 1923.



## Capt. Thomas Fuson—*"Tommy"*

Junior, Half-back

Our captain has been with the squad two years and is looking forward to another year. "Tommy" held down his position as captain and half-back unrivaled throughout the season. He was always there when needed and showed a great improvement over last year's experience at "half-back." His ability to catch a pass could not be excelled by any other player. He furnished the fans thrills time and time again when he got hold of the "pigskin". Aided by weight and grit, he was one of the mainstays in line plunging and end runs. The fact that he was one of the best natured men on the team probably accounts for his success as a leader.

## Floyd Lovell—*"Fluky"*

Senior, Center

"Fluky" was the steady man—always on the job. He played every minute of every game and was the only man capable of the center position. Lovell was the drop-kicker of the team and it was rarely that he missed his goal. He often helped to win the game by his brilliant foot-work.





## Kenneth Gerard—*"Kenny"*

Junior, Quarter-back

"Kenny" played an important part in football and helped make the season a successful one. His quick thinking won the first three games and made possible the only score against the supposedly strongest team in the state, Warsaw. "Kenny" always thought of M. H. S. when he went on the field and he played the "game". He was an important factor in all the games he played, and by his cool judgment he won for Mishawaka in the last few minutes the hardest fought fracas of the season, the East Chicago game. Gerard was not able to enter the last three games of the season because of a broken ankle received during practice.

### William Bostwick—*"Bill"*

Senior, Full-back

This was "Bill's" third year on the football squad. First he played guard, then in 1921 center, and this year he was promoted to the position of full-back. He played there all season and very successfully. "Bill" was one of the hardest hitting full-backs seen on the team for some time. It took a great deal of strength and weight to stop him. He was a steady player and good punter. Also a consistent ground gainer, and he pulled the team through many a tight place. We feel sure that "Bill" has a wonderful future in college football.





### Joseph Seaman—*"Joe"*

Senior, Right half-back

"Joe" did his full duty as right half-back this year. He was a "sub" the first of the season. He displayed his ability, notably in the Benton Harbor game, by many gains on end runs and forward passes. This is Joe's last year here and he surely has made it count.



### Edgar Borley—*"Ted"*

Senior, Right end

"Ted" is another man who will be greatly missed in the lineup next fall. He gave East Chicago a real surprise when he went in during the last quarter, and played a game of real credit to both himself and the team. "Ted" was always willing to work for the betterment of the team. He was a reserve rather than a substitute.



## Louis Dennis—*"Louie"*

Junior, Left end

Dennis went out for "end" and played as a substitute for Baker. He was not able to play in the last three games because of injuries to his knee, but in the games he played he showed his fighting spirit. "Louie" gave an account of himself in the Warsaw game. When Dennis played end, special care was taken to put him out of the way. He usually cut into the backfield for a successful tackle.



## Orin Hiler

Junior, Left end

Orin was another man who played in all the games. Steadiness and calmness were his main characteristics in a football game. He was fitted for his position as left end in a good many ways. Hiler did his best in every game and that was no small accomplishment. His good nature went far to gain for him a regular job at "end". This was his first year out for football and considering his playing from this point of view, he was "a find." Hiler will be with the team next season and no small "bit" is expected of him. He will in all probabilities be benefitted in 1923 by his experience.



## Ward Baker—*"Bake"*

Junior, Right end

In many ways "Bake" was a remarkable player of the 1922 season. He came out not knowing a great deal about football and admitted that he had certain things to learn. Skaar proved a good teacher and "Bake" an excellent pupil. He played in every game of the season. "Bake" has one more year to play. Watch him shine.

### Lloyd Webster—*"Web"*

Freshman, Right tackle

Webster is an example of what a Freshman can do. He became interested in football while still in the eighth grade and when he graduated from there, he entered fully into the spirit of the High School. He was one of the two Freshmen on the team. Being shiftly and fast, he easily joined his post at right tackle. He also played his first game at Goshen. "Web" was considerably shocked in his first game, not at anything he saw, but something he felt. "Where am I?" and "What team are we playing?" were a couple of the questions he asked his teammates. The shock was a result of a bump on the head and the questions were a result of the bump.





### Irvin Scheer—*"Irvie"*

Sophomore, Guard

"Irvie" is another Sophomore who went through his first varsity football test this last season. He has been a consistent player although his work was seldom spectacular. He was always dependable. "Irvie" seldom failed to deliver the goods when he was called upon. He has two more years of varsity playing ahead of him. He should develop into a star of the first rank.

### Roscoe Marker—*"Peanuts"*

Junior, Quarter-back

"Peanuts" is a scrappy youngster who needs only a year or two of experience to get the position of regular quarter back. While he did not get in many of the games, his work in the few he did get in was O. K. No mention of his work when Kenneth was hurt. His real fight was shown when he filled "Kenny's" position, left vacant by an injury.





VICTOR MOON—*"Vic"*

Senior, Left guard

Moon took part in his last High School game when we played Benton Harbor. If there ever was a guard, "Vic" was the "man". He was a "sub" last year, but went into the game whole-heartedly this season and captured a regular berth as guard. Moon was fierce when he got started, often ripping notable holes through the whole opposing line. His weight was a great advantage and he made good use of it.



DEVOE NEFF

Sophomore, Right tackle

The fact that Neff was a newcomer in M. H. S. made no difference to his coming out for football. He was out every practice and worked hard. Fight is the necessary trait for the game and Neff surely had lots of it. He played hard every minute and made some snappy tackles. Devoe played his first game at Goshen, substituting for Scheer. Later in the season, Neff landed the position of right tackle and played the remainder of the games there. In the Elkhart game, he received a broken nose but that did not hinder him from playing the next week.



WALTER BRADY—*"Walt"*

Freshman, Left tackle

The other Freshman is "Walt" Brady. He played "sub" at tackle and showed up well in games he entered. The first part of the season was not so successful for Brady, but he was going fine in the last few games. "Walt" was one of the best tacklers the team had and he never missed his man. He played an important part in the Goshen game by smashing their team's only chance to score. One of their men slipped through on an intercepted pass and headed for the goal line. Brady saw him just in time.



### Leonard Fisher

Junior, Right half-back

Fisher jumped from "sub" at end last year to right half-back this season. "A good man can never be kept down," and Leonard proved he was a good all around player. He had speed and the necessary weight for a backfield and also an instinct for finding the weak places. Fisher made many gains straight through the whole line. He was also good at end runs. Many fans witnessed his excellent playing in the first game of the season, the Goshen fracas. He was practically the best man on the team for the interference and many times the success of the play depended on him. He was handicapped a great part of the time by injuries, but he played in all the games.

### Francis Kraus—*"Hank"*

Junior, Tackle

"Hank" was without a doubt the best tackler on the squad. Though handicapped at the end of the season by slight injuries, he proved a stone wall. Big things are expected of "Hank" in his final year at M. H. S. Because of the "fight" he put in every game he played, he was greatly admired by many fans.





## MISHAWAKA 19; GOSHEN 0

(*there*)

Various rumors were heard about the strength of the Goshen team. Some said they were a strong "eleven" and hard to beat. Both M. H. S. and Goshen worked their men late every night, preparing for the first scrap, the undecided event of the whole season. There was a thrill in the heart of every man as he journeyed to Goshen. All went with the staunch belief that Mishawaka must win, and all went into the game with every bit of fight they had in them. Before a large crowd of fans, eager for the first football game, the two teams marched on to the field. There was much cheering on both sides of the field and the Goshen High School band "tuned up" and started to play. The whistle blew and the game started. There was continual cheering the first few minutes of play. The teams seesawed back and forth in the middle of the field for the first four or five minutes and then the "Maroon and White" tightened. "Tommy" Fuson intercepted a pass on his own 20 yard line; then by battering and plunging, Bostwick carried the ball over for the first counter. The second half opened with a hard fight but soon the Goshenites gave way before their more powerful opponents. Fisher played an excellent game, making the second touchdown. "Bill" plunged over the line for the final points.

## MISHAWAKA 7; HAMMOND 6

(*here*)

A team unbeaten marched on the field for the Hammond game, a team unbeaten marched off again. This team was our team.

Enthusiasm was high as the game started, in spite of the rainy day. In a field of mud and water the battle began.

The teams were evenly matched in the first half, although in the second quarter the Hammond boys succeeded in putting the ball over for a hard earned touchdown.

In the second half Mishawaka started by carrying the ball to the forty

yard line. M. H. S. was forced to punt but Kenny fell on the ball when the opposing team fumbled it.

By a number of line plunges the ball was carried over the goal for the only touchdown. Lovell saved the day by booting it squarely between the goal posts. The score stood for the remainder of the game 7-6.

## MISHAWAKA 7; EAST CHICAGO 0

*(there)*

There was a decided contrast between the game at Goshen and this one with the "steel city" boys. The East Chicago team outweighed our team by a large margin and it took every ounce of "fight" Mishawaka High had to win this battle. Our men went into that scrap with a strong determination to come out victorious, and with this determination they could not do otherwise. The East Chicago warriors received the kick-off and from then to the final whistle it was one continuous fight. Sometimes the ball seesawed in the middle of the field, at other times it was dangerously near Mishawaka's goal, but not once did it cross the line during the first half. Captain Tom Fuson was forced out of the game in the first quarter on account of a seriously sprained ankle. Hope tottered sometime after the loss of Fuson, but the team got to going strong again in the second half.

The last half was about the same as the first, neither team gaining much of a lead, although slight odds were against the "Maroon and White." In the last quarter excitement ran high as the game neared its end. The quarter opened with East Chicago fighting hard on their own forty yard line. They attempted a pass, "Kenny" intercepted it and dashed to within a few yards of the goal. With that run confidence was regained and the game was the same as won.

The fighting spirit of M. H. S. was especially shown in the last minutes of play, when the East Chicago team could not withstand the terrible march of our boys. With only thirty seconds to play, "Bill" went over the goal with the ball passed from Kenny. Lovell drop-kicked the pig-skin squarely between the goal posts, making the total number of points for M. H. S. and nothing for East Chicago.





## MISHAWAKA 6; WARSAW 12

(*here*)

Though defeated on the field of battle, the fighting spirit of Mishawaka High School was at no time subdued throughout the entire game.

With visions of the Northern Indiana High School Championship, the team struggled vainly to win. The loyalty of the student body was given one of the most severe tests in its history but never for a minute did it waver in its support of the men on the field.

There can be no alibi for the defeat. Clean sportsmanship was shown throughout the entire contest. Perhaps the local men visitors can be given all credit for their hard earned victory. Straight ball, with here and there a flourish of trick plays, made up the contest.

If there are any honors to be given to individuals on the teams, Gerard for the locals and Stamates for Warsaw take first place. Gerard, who played quarterback, running down punts, completing forward passes, making gains through the line, and on the defensive, tackling, blocking a number of plays, ad making all around difficulty for the opponents, deserve special mention. Bostwick, Capt. Tom Fuson, and Francis Kraus, of the locals, also deserve mention for their work.

## MISHAWAKA 7; NILES 7

(*here*)

Old time rivals became rivals again when the Niles aggregation journeyed here for a stiff fight. The Michigan team came here with a strong determination to win and it looked for a while as if Mishawaka would come out of the game disappointed. The hopes of the opposing team soared as the game reached its climax with the score 7-0 in favor of Niles, but fell accordingly when it proved to be a bubble.

The climax came when Mishawaka received the ball in the last quarter and marched down the field through the Niles warriors. Marker went for

a long forward pass across the goal. He was surrounded by many players and it seemed as if the only chance to even the score was lost. Suddenly Marker jumped high in the air soaring above the others. The ball came directly toward him and hit the ends of his fingers. Would he get it or not? It hardly seemed possible, but things happened very quickly. The ball rolled down squarely into his arms—then the goal. Lovell drop-kicked the ball for another point and the game was saved.

## MISHAWAKA 6; ELKHART 13

(*there*)

Mishawaka High School was forced for the second time this season to bow before an opposing football team when the strong, fighting Elkhart eleven snatched a 13 to 6 victory from them on the Elkhart field.

The absence of Gerard and Captain Fuson left a gap which seemed to paralyze the entire squad. In addition to the already weakened team, Neff and Krauss, both regular tackles, were removed from the line because of injuries.

Elkhart made both touchdowns in the first half and was stopped only by the fighting spirit of our team in the second half. Lovell deserves the credit of making the only counter of the "Maroon and White." He intercepted a pass from Evans and made a spectacular run of 25 yards. The remaining twelve yards were easily made by Fisher and Bostwick in the two downs. The "comeback" of M. H. S. did not enable them to score again, and the game ended with only one touchdown to our credit.

## MISHAWAKA 38; BENTON HARBOR 12

(*here*)

Our home-coming or final game was, in the minds of all present, one of the best of the season. Our team won by a considerable margin, but that does not prove that the opposition was weak, for, on the contrary, they put up a stiff fight. There were many thrills in the game furnished mostly by our speedy left half-back, "Jo" Seaman. His line smashing, broken field running and his quick thinking, all make him an ideal prep grid man.

While great credit is due to Seaman, the sterling work of all his teammates is worthy of the highest praise. Bostwick, Fuson, Marker, and Fisher all shared honors in Mishawaka's victory. Bostwick played his usual smashing game mixing punts of from 25 to 50 yards with well placed passes. Fuson's thirty-yard pass to Seaman in the final quarter, which resulted in one of the counters, was his best bit of aerial attack. Marker and Fisher shared laurels at quarterback, and the linemen played one of the best offensive and defensive games of the season.

Mishawaka led 13 to 12 in the first half. Returning in the second half, the "Maroon and White" opened up with everything in their favor and soon cinched the victory. During the contest our eleven gained a total of 210 yards on first downs.

*CHAPTER TWO*

# *BASKETBALL*



FRANCIS KRAUSS—*"Hank"*

Krauss, who filled the center position left vacant by Doyle was surely a "find" and showed much improvement over last year. "Hank" was always "Johnny on the Spot," for he got his man, even if it was necessary to tackle his man. The large "lanky", high-jumping center would work the ball down to the basket and then slip it to one of his comrades to toss in.



CAPT. WILLIAM BOSTWICK—*"Bill"*

Bill has become known as a good "all around" athlete because of his ability as a football player and finally as a basketball player. He jumped to a first class position in the last two years of his school career. This, his last year, he earned for himself the responsible position of captain of the team. Bostwick was a steady player and a good shot. He had no difficulty in retaining his position at forward.



HAROLD WRASSE—*"Ty"*

Wrasse was one of the best shots of the team. It was no trouble for him to shoot and make them. Just a "swish" and the score board showed an increase of two points. As a dribbler, "Ty" couldn't be beat. He was sure footed and quick on the floor and had a great deal of ability in handling the ball. Wrasse will be greatly missed from the line-up next season.

### Kenneth Gerard—*"Kenny"*

"Kenny" could be depended upon as a guard. He always played his best and was into the game at every moment. Gerard earned his position by hard work and clean fight. It was very seldom that a foul was called on him. As in football "Kenny" played an important part in all the games. He left most of the scoring to others, but occassionally he slipped one through. "Kenny" will, without a doubt be an excellent player next year, as he has been this season.





### Roscoe Marker—*"Pete"*

"Pete" was the most agile man on the team. Things that he did seemed impossible until he did them. No player was more wide awake than he, and no tricks could be pulled on him. Marker was very good at dodging his way among the players and tossing one through the hoop. He showed up exceptionally well at the tournament in the Y. M. C. A. gym. One of Marker's favorable points was his good nature.



### Floyd Lovell—*"Flukey"*

"Flukey" played forward throughout the season with great success. He could be depended upon in case of need and was always in good form. This was his second year at the game and it surely proved to be a successful one. Bostwick and Lovell were a couple of players very evenly matched and were of great assistance to the rest of the team.



## Vernice Heidt—*"Verny"*

Heidt was another excellent forward and when he started hitting the hoop it was almost impossible to stop him. He was very dependable and played a steady game. He has won many points by his clever feints and consistent playing. "Verny" was always into the game and did not wait for the ball to come to him. He is one of the graduating class.



## Harry Doyle

Harry started the season as center. His height was one of his main assets and he could lay them in. When he got started the wall was the only thing that could stop him. He always out-jumped his opponents and was a valuable man to the team.



## Donald Addison—*"Don"*

"Don" is another graduate. He played as a reserve most of the time, but when he was sent in he surely played up to par. Because of his fighting spirit and ability to play and make the baskets, we are sorry he will not be in the line-up next year to help the remaining squad run off with the championship.




# Basketball Season

The 1922-1923 basketball season ended for Mishawaka in the sectional tournament at South Bend. In spite of the fact that we did not reach our goal, which was to represent this section at the regional, the students and people of the community felt the results of the season were as good as could be anticipated. The team gave the "fans" a great number of thrills: the "folks" were proud of the boys on the team because they had the spirit of real sportsmanship and worked hard. We are hoping that next year we may reap the benefit of the good hard training of this year and be able to vanquish the one great rival in a manner which will do credit to M. H. S.

# Basketball Games of 1922-1923

## MISHAWAKA, 13; LAKEVILLE, 11

Playing a superior brand of ball, the M. H. S. quintet defeated the fast Lakeville "five" in a hard fought game on our own floor. The lead was taken by Bostwick in the first few minutes of play with a field goal tossed from near the basket. From then on to the end of the game baskets followed thick and fast. The teams were fighting for the lead throughout the game, and with two minutes to play the score stood 11 to 11. By a series of short passes and a clever feint by Heidt, the field was left open and the winning toss went through the basket.

## MISHAWAKA, 24; ELKHART, 29

This game was a close one throughout. The "Maroon and White" started with a rush and took the easterners off their feet, completely outclassing them with the flashy passing attack. The Elkhart team, however, soon made a speedy comeback and tied the score. To the end of the game the pointers were hard earned and finally Elkhart slipped through a couple of lucky shots.

## MISHAWAKA, 20; PLYMOUTH, 18

After the close of the first half, M. H. S. found Plymouth leading by a slight margin, and it was not until the last 10 minutes of play that Mishawaka "snapped" out of it to begin adding up the points. Lovell and Kizer won the high point scores. Each managed to hit the basket four times. Lovell's playing was the most spectacular. Some of his baskets were unexpected and very extraordinary.

## MISHAWAKA, 11; NILES, 22

Mishawaka showed poor form at this game. Our team started off with a flash and scored two field goals in as many minutes, but due to a strange floor and a strong team, the game finally led to an unsatisfactory end. The Niles team is credited with being the champions of Michigan.

## MISHAWAKA, 13; SOUTH BEND, 31

The invincible South Bend pea-rollers, led by their captain, Nyikos, finally managed to hit the basket for a lead in the most important game of the season. Our boys fought as valaintly as the Benders but were not

lucky enough to make a sufficient number of field goals. Everybody enjoyed the game as well as could be expected, for the "gym" was filled to capacity.

MISHAWAKA, 17; WARSAW, 30

The quintet could not gain their stride in this game and "Old Man Luck" entirely deserted them. The first half was closely contested, and at the end Warsaw led by only three points, 13-10. The second half looked more favorable. It began with a flash and hopes were raised when the score stood 16-15 in Mishawaka's favor. After this the "Tigers" of Warsaw guarded so closely that our men were not able to even things up.

MISHAWAKA, 23; LA PORTE, 16

The net squad, leaping out of the slump which harassed them in the two previous games, trounced the LaPorte High School quintet by the decisive score of 23 to 16. Twelve men were used against the "Orange and Black" visitors and each new combination worked easily. LaPorte, up to this year the winners against the "Maroon and White," showed up to a marked disadvantage in practically every stage of the game.

MISHAWAKA, 9; PLYMOUTH 37

Now comes the post-season football game, which had its beginning, or was intended to be, a basketball game. The referee was supposed to be a referee, but more often he was a spectator to the interesting end runs, tackles, and punts. The teams for the greatest part of the time were allowed to go unmolested, and it was a grand old football game, well aimed tackles were a specialty. There was an occasional toss at the basket. Eleven of our boys had great sport in the game and found the mid-winter football practice quite appropriate.

MISHAWAKA, 22; BREMEN, 2

Bremen appeared to be the easiest victim on the schedule for the quintet. The game was a run-away. The line-up was changed four times in order to allow all the members of the squad to have an opportunity. Bremen seemed to be on their "off" night, for they continually missed the basket.

MISHAWAKA, 28; ELKHART, 19

Our effective five men defense and a speedy offense furthered the means of the decisive victory over Elkhart. Every man on the squad displayed remarkable improvement in tossing baskets. Gerard and Wrasse played a fighting game at guard and passed with unerring accuracy. Lovell and

Bostwick found the net in an efficient manner. Kraus, although a new man on the team, rapidly proved his worth in this game.

### MISHAWAKA, 18; NILES, 21

Both teams were evenly matched, one the best in Michigan, the other the best in Indiana. Neither team had a lead great enough to have the advantage. At every moment of the game the spectators were furnished excitement and there was always a great uproar of cheering. The final whistle found the game at a deadlock. Everyone took a moment to get their breath and it started again. Finally Niles hit the basket for a couple of points and the overtime whistle blew with the "Maroon and White" struggling to tie the score. The game was lost but the spirit was not broken.

### MISHAWAKA, 41; LIGONIER, 11

This contest was only a practice for the team, as the Ligonier five were not able to hit the basket. They made their points on free throws but not a field goal could they get. The "Maroon" squad broke away time and time again for some points. It was amusing to see our players take turns at shooting.

### MISHAWAKA, 15; SOUTH BEND, 29

For the second time this season our team lost to South Bend. This game was played in the Y. M. C. A. gym. Due to the splendid work of Hollowell, South Bend finally came out on top after a hard and evenly matched fight. It looked at first as if the "Maroon and White" would be the victor. Excellent floor work was done by both teams.

Both South Bend and Mishawaka should be congratulated for the fine spirit and sportsmanship which was manifested in this highly interesting game. Next season will be the time for revenge and our future basketball team will seek to put Mishawaka on even terms with South Bend.

### MISHAWAKA, 20; LA PORTE, 39

The last game of the season was lost to the LaPorte boys on their own floor. LaPorte players very seldom leave their floor without a victory to their credit. The game was a hard fight, but the "Maroon and White" were finally forced out. Marker and Heidt showed up well at their positions as forwards. There was nothing very spectacular in this game, but our boys played well considering the circumtances.

## SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

### MISHAWAKA, 47; WAKARUSA, 7

The first game for Mishawaka was a one-sided contest. Wakarusa did not start their scoring until our quintet had acquired twenty-three points to their credit. The "Wakarusans" gave up all hope early in the game. For Mishawaka it was just a problem of adding up the score, and that in itself was interesting.

### MISHAWAKA, 11; LAKEVILLE, 22

The Lakeville quintet, "dark horse" of the meet, defeated our team in the most unexpected victory of the tournament. All opposition with the exception of the South Bend outfit was too weak for Lakeville. The "dark horse" quintet won the first game of the touranment by defeating Goshen. champs of 1922.

## SEASON RECORD OF BASKETBALL

| Players | Games | Field Goals | Per. Fouls | Tech. Fouls | Free Throws | Total Points |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Bostwick | 16 | 52 | 23 | | 54 | 158 |
| Lovell | 11 | 22 | 17 | | | 44 |
| Kraus | 7 | 2 | 9 | | | 4 |
| Gerard | 13½ | 9 | 20 | | | 18 |
| Wrasse | 13 | 10 | 15 | | 14 | 34 |
| Heidt | 7 | 10 | 10 | | 5 | 25 |
| Marker | 8 | 8 | 6 | | | 16 |
| Addison | 5 | 5 | 10 | | | 10 |
| Doyle | 6 | 10 | 9 | | | 20 |



# Interclass Basketball

*Junior Championship Team*

The Juniors put up a brand of basketball this year that could not be reached by any other team, in high school or out. They took the interclass tournament with apparent ease. Their record showed their ability as net men, for they won fifteen games out of fifteen. This same team also won a tournament for the schools of Mishawaka. This is the second year that the class of '24 has carried away the honors.

INTERCLASS BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

| | Games won | Games lost |
|---|---|---|
| Seniors | 4 | 11 |
| Juniors | 15 | 0 |
| Sophomores | 6 | 9 |
| Freshmen | 7 | 8 |


March 2-3.
"WAIT!"
VICTORY
"I WONDER IF IT'LL BE HARD!"
March 29
Cheese ut De cop Hisself!
MR GOOF DE COP
CHALK
MAR.
Junior Play — Daddy Long Legs — Great Success
LINCOLN'S SECOND ADDRESS
OH-O-ER THE-©!! + G— WELL!
THANX TO MUSHY
April -9-
"No, there is no lacing needle in the ball this time — like there was in th Benton Harbor game."
1920 GOPHERS
March 15
MERCURIUS CEASAR STARS
MAKES GO VO. RUN
CONT.
Latin Class
YE GALL ME CHIEF AND YE DO WELL ECT!!!!!!
MAY 10-11
PEG-O-MY HEART
AND LAST OF ALL ECT. !!!
MILT
APRIL 13 & 27 MARCH 16 & 23
WOW! OVER THE FENCE IM NUT OUT!
-APRIL 20-
Bong
SENIOR CLASS DAY
JUNE 11.
March 28
"WOW! RIGHT ON HIS DINNER!"
TED DEMONSTRATES THE SWAN DIVE???
WAW! WOW! EEK!
THE captain of PLYMOUTH
BY musical DEPT.
BOOHOO — SNIFF! SNIFF!
SENIORS
diploma
JUNE 14

*CHAPTER THREE*

# *BASEBALL*




## Baseball Schedule

| *Date* | *Team* | *Score* |
|---|---|---|
| April 20 | Walkerton | 0-8 |
| April 25 | Nappanee | 2-3 |
| May 2 | Niles | 10-12 |
| May 4 | LaPorte | Home |
| May 9 | Walkerton | " |
| May 11 | Nappanee | " |
| May 16 | Goshen | " |
| May 23 | LaPorte | LaPorte |
| May 25 | Goshen | Goshen |
| June 1 | Niles | Home |














*CHAPTER FOUR*

# *GIRLS' ATHLETICS*

## Girls' Interclass

MISS STOOPS

Miss Stoops came from Nappanee, Indiana. She attended the Normal School of American Gymnastic Union, where she received her P. G. Degree. She was assistant instructor of physical education at Baltimore, Maryland, before coming to Mishawaka. Although everything was new here, Miss Stoops has become very well acquainted, especially among the girls, through the G. A. L., basketball coaching, and hikes. We earnestly hope that Miss Stoops will be back with us next year.

SCHEDULE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Seniors | 13; | Juniors | 18 |
| Sophomores | 28; | Freshmen | 7 |
| Juniors | 23; | Sophomores | 15 |
| Seniors | 22; | Freshmen | 0 |
| Seniors | 22; | Sophomores | 8 |
| Juniors | 28; | Freshmen | 0 |

| Class | Won | Lost |
|---|---|---|
| Junior | 3 | 0 |
| Senior | 2 | 1 |
| Sophomore | 1 | 2 |
| Freshmen | 0 | 0 |

## GIRLS' INTERCLASS

### SENIOR

Center J.—R. Jordan
Center R.—C. Simhouser
Guard—I. Quick
Guard—V. Hatfield
Forward—M. Dielman
Forward—D. Moneysmith
Subs—
P. Christinson
M. Denton
A. Ditch

### JUNIOR

Center J.—E. Stevinson
Center R.—A. Weiley
Guard—A. Holderman
Guard—B. Van Tilbery
Forward—Z. Garnes
Forward—L. Jordan
Subs—
K. Stout
B. Kuhn
H. Moore
L. Denton

### SOPHOMORE

Center J.—M. Buckles
Center R.—J. Wambaugh
Guard—B. Jones
Guard—H. Shiffer
Forward—F. Lear
Forward—I. Enyart
Subs—
M. Poole
V. Enyart

### FRESHMEN

Center J.—E. Carlson
Center R.—A. Phillion
Guard—L. Gellson
Guard—L. Stout
Forward—M. Harris
Forward—A. Johnson
Subs—
V. Weiss
G. McCay
A. Schroyer


SOCIETY
CALENDAR
NOV-7-8-FETE
DEC-16-DANCE
MAR-8-PLAY
FEB-14-DANCE
MAY-9-PARTY
JUNE-5-PLAY
JUNE-3-PROM

# BOOK FIVE

*CHAPTER ONE*

# *FEATURES*





Julia Niles



Ruth Fulmer



Martha Tracy



Julia Roy



Sara Louise Hollister

*CHAPTER TWO*

# *CALENDAR*

## Calendar for 1922-1923

SEPTEMBER

5—School again. More Freshies than ever to initiate. Only half a day of school because of conflicts.

6—Out early because of hot weather.

12—Girls' Athletic League organized.

14—Senior meeting. Publication of Miskodeed discussed.

14—Jitney dance in evening. Cider and doughnuts served.

15—Doughnuts and cider for sale! Remains of dance given night before.

19—Miskodeed Staff Meeting.

22—Pep meeting in Gym. Ferd Martens elected yell leader.

23—First football game of the season with Goshen at Goshen. We took the "go" out of Goshen with a score of 19-0.

27—Orchestra organized by Miss Winn.

27—Mr. Smith tried to blow up the school today.

29—Junior class organized.

29—Rings and pins ordered for the Senior class.

29—First number of Lyceum given in Battell Auditorium—the Harp Ensemble.

30—Fortune smiled on Mishawaka in game with East Chicago at East Chicago. Score 7-0 in our favor.

OCTOBER

2—Sophomore class organized.

4—Board of Control organized.

5—Contest on to join the Athletic Association for 50 cents.

6—Glee clubs organized by Miss Winn.

7—We took the "Ham" out of Hammond, 7-6 (our favor).

10—Report cards. What expressions!

11—Safe in Miss Betts' office blowed.

12—Fudge sale given by Senior girls.

14—Varsity played scrubs.

18—Athletic Association Meeting.

19—Freshman class organized.

20—We took the "War" out of Warsaw, 12-6 (their favor).

21—Seniors gave Jitney dance in honor of football men.

30—Senior meeting.

30—Sophomore Hallowe'en Party.

31—Hi-Yy meeting.

NOVEMBER

2—Board of Control meeting.

4—Mishawaka and Warsaw tie, 7-7.

8—Miskodeed Staff meeting.

9—Second number of Lyceum course given. Vierra's Hawaiians.

11—Football game with Elkhart. Lost, 13-6.

14—Debating Club meeting.

18—Football game with Benton Harbor at Mishawaka. We "bent" Benton Harbor quite a bit when we beat them by a score of 38-12.

22—Main School Cantata in High School Auditorium at 8:00.

25-27—"Princess Chrysanthemum" given by Senior class in Auditorium.

29-4—Thanksgiving vacation.

DECEMBER

2—Judge Lindsey gave the third number of the Lyceum course.

3-9—Educational Week.

4—School resumed.

5—Junior informal dance.

7-8—Alumni play, "All Aboard."

7—Board of Control meeting.

8—Professional meeting for teachers. Dr. Beveridge spoke.

12—Basketball game with Lakeville at Mishawaka in Battell Gym. We took the "Lake" out of Lakeville by a score of 13-11.

15—Sophomore plays given in Auditorium. "Charms of Music," "'Op o' Me Thumb," "The Albany Depot."

15—Basketball game with Elkhart, there. Score, 29-25 (their favor).

16—Juniors entertained the Senior class in a very artistically decorated room; an enjoyable evening was spent. Thank you, Juniors.

20—Freshman party in Audtiorium.

23—Game with Plymouth, here. Score, 20-18 (our favor).

22-2—Chrsitmas vacation.

JANUARY

4—Game with Niles, there. Score, 11-22 (their favor).

9—Basketball game with South Bend, here. Score 13-31 (their favor). Very good sportsmanship exhibited on both sides.

10—Meeting of Sketch Club in Miss Shoup's room.

10—Jack Slater in study hall. Jack Slater's desk rared up.

12—Game with Warsaw, there. Score, 17-30 (their favor).

15-16—Junior play tryouts.

17-18—Semester exams.

17—Basketball game with LaPorte, here. Score, 23-16 (our favor).

19—Debate with Goshen. Unanimous in our favor.

19—Basketball with Plymouth, there. Score, 9-37 (their favor).

25—Game with Bremen here. Score, 22-2 (our favor).

30—Senior meeting. Miskodeed subscriptions asked for.

31—Alltold subscription contest launched.

FEBRUARY

2—Debate with South Bend. Unanimous in their favor.

2—Basketball game with Elkhart, here. Score, 28-19 (our favor).

9—Basketball, La Crosse, there. Canceled.

10—History and Bookkeeping Clubs' Valentine party.

10—Football banquet.

13—Basketball game with Niles, here. Score, 18-21 (their favor).

16—Basketball game with Ligonier, here. Score, 41-11 (our favor).

20—Basketball game with South Bend, there. Score, 29-15 (their favor). Sportsmanship lacking on the other side.

22—Debate with Plymouth, two to one in our favor.

23—Sophomore party.

23—Basketball game with LaPorte, there. Score, 20-39 (their favor).

26—Last Lyceum number given. Maud Willis, reader.

MARCH

2-3—Basketball tournament at South Bend. South Bend champions.

9—Junior play, "Daddy Long Legs." Howling success.

15—"Mercurius" issued.

16—Local Discussion League contest. Milton Johnson, victor.

16—Scribblers' Scramble.

23—County Discussion League Contest at South Bend. Mishawaka *again* the winner.

28—Ted Borley, Carl Williard Dudley Stillwell and the rest of the Hi-Y boys took their semi-semester bath at the Natatorium.

29—Mid-term exams.

30-9—Spring vacation.

APRIL

9—Back to school again.

9—Class Oratorical contest.

13—District Discussion League contest, here. Milton Johnson, victor.

14—Sophomore History class party.

16—Sketch Club party from 4:00 to 5:00.

17—Interclass Oratorical contest.

17—Senior meeting.

19—Shorthand contestants left for Muncie.

20—Baseball game with Walkerton.

25—Game with Nappanee. Very peppy.

27—State Discussion League contest at Bloomington. Milton Johnson represented Mishawaka.

27—"Captain of Plymouth" given by Musical Department. Directed by Miss Winn.

27—Oratorical contest at LaPorte.

30—Meeting of Sketch Club from 4:00 to 5:00.

MAY

2—Game with Niles.

4—Baseball game with LaPorte.

9—Game with Walkerton.

10-11—"Peg o' My Heart," Senior play, given. Another great success added to their chronicles.

11—Game with Nappanee.

14—Meeting of Sketch Club from 4:00 to 5:00.

16—Game with Goshen.

17-18—Gymnastic exhibition given by the girls and boys of the several "gym" classes.

23—Game with LaPorte.

25—Game with Goshen at Goshen.

28—Meeting of Sketch Club from 4:00 to 5:00.

JUNE

1—Game with Niles, here.

2—Junior Prom given at the Mishawaka Hotel.

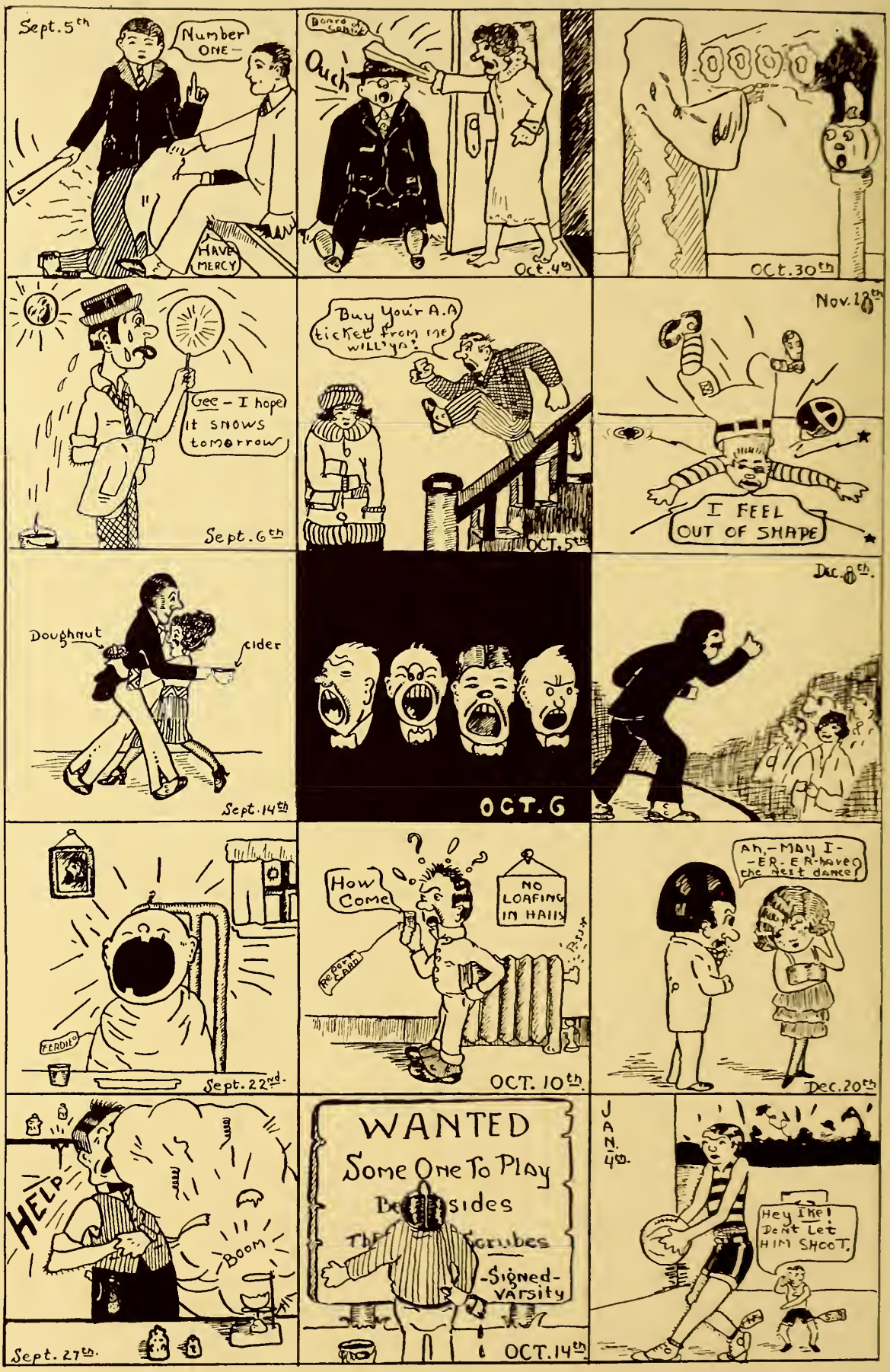
10—Baccalaureate sermon held at the First Methodist Church.

11—Senior Class Day.

11—Meeting of the Sketch Club from 4:00 to 5:00.

12—Senior Class Picnic.

14—The Seniors met their doom today. Never more shall their bright and shiny ? ? ? faces adorn the halls of old M. H. S.


Sept. 5th
Number ONE—
HAVE MERCY
Board of Health
Ouch
Oct. 4th
OCt. 30th
Gee — I hope it snows tomorrow
Sept. 6th
Buy your A.A ticket from me will'ya?
OCT. 5th
Nov. 18th
I FEEL OUT OF SHAPE
Doughnut
cider
Sept. 14th
OCT. 6
Dec. 8th.
Sept. 22nd.
How Come
NO LOAFING IN HALLS
OCT. 10th.
Ah,—May I—ER-ER-have the next dance
Dec. 20th
HELP
BOOM
Sept. 27th.
WANTED
Some One To Play
Sides
-Signed-
varsity
OCT. 14th
JAN. 4th.
Hey Ike! Don't Let HIM SHOOT.

*CHAPTER THREE*

# *SOCIETY*

## Senior Jitney Dance

The Senior Class opened the social season of M. H. S. with a "jitney" dance, Thursday, Sept. 14th, at eight p. m. Refreshments of doughnuts and cider were served. The music was furnished by the Senior Orchestra. (The students of all classes agreed that it was a very enjoyable affair.)

Committees were appointed as follows: Floor, Alden Lenhard, DeVere Lambert; Tickets, Elizabeth Anderson, Alberta Ditsch, Martha Dielman, Fern Minzey; Refreshments, Arjorie Austin, Wanda Ravencroft, Etta Marks, Helen Shank.

## Sophomore Hallowe'en Party

On the night of October 30, about one hundred and fifty Sophomores assembled in the High School Auditorium. What a picturesque group they formed! There were country gentlemen, sailors, soldiers, lovely maidens and beautiful ladies—all wandering through a wonderland of fairies and witches.

The Spirit of Fun pervaded the evening's entertainment. Many a youthful couple discovered the events which fate had in store for them. A Chamber of Horrors had also been prepared into which only the bravest dared venture without a palpitating heart.

Then the company formed a Grand March. The judges meanwhile selected a Turkish maiden, Dorothy Keen, and a bucaneer, Joseph Fischoff, as the two best "masqueraders."

The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing, cider, pop-corn and dougnuts were served, and then the gay lords and ladies departed to the realm of every-day life, vowing that the evening had been thoroughly enjoyed.

## Junior Christmas Party for the Seniors

The members of the Senior Class were entertained in the auditorium at a Christmas Party, December 22, which was arranged by the Juniors.

The auditorium was artistically decorated in the Christmas colors, red and green. The floor space was surrounded by a cedar hedge. As the guests entered the hall, they passed between stately pillars, each festooned with a holly wreath and hung with snow. Probably the most attractive feature was a large Christmas tree on the stage, beautifully decorated with much tinsel, bright ornaments and many tiny lights. A jingle of bells announced the arrival of Santa Claus (Franklin Harris), who generously gave each guest a gift. The sponsors were surprised by remembrances; Mr. Clymer was given a gold Eversharp pencil, and Miss Doyle and Miss Heimbach each received a large box of stationery.

During the evening the Boys' Glee Club sang "The Nut Brown Maid" and "The Harlem Coat." Miss Winn sang "Swinging Vine," and "Smiling Thru," at which time she was presented with a large bouquet of holly.

Among the honored guests were Superintendent and Mrs. P. C. Emmons, Mr. and Mrs. Cauble and many of the faculty.

Music for dancing was furnished by Edward Hunt at the piano and Joseph Turnock at the drums.

An unusual amount of credit is due to Glenn Bunn, George Vinson, Victor Neil and Howard Nettleton. As the "Clean-up" committee, they worked without a sponsor present, and not any of the borrowed property was lost.

## Freshman Party

The Freshman Party Wednesday evening, December 20, was attended by one hundred forty students of the Freshman class.

The auditorium was very attractively decorated in Christmas colors in keeping with the holiday season. The beams were decorated with evergreen and poinsettias, while one of the entrance doors was made into a very attractive fireplace. A Christmas tree was the principal ornament in the auditorium.

The first feature of the evening was a program given by some of the members of the Freshman class. A Brownie dance and a Jingle Bell dance were given by some of the girls of the class. They were dressed in costumes for the occasion which made the dances more enjoyable. A play called "The Tea Party" was given by five girls of the chorus. The hostess was Mable Hayes; her maid, Sarah Louise Hollister; her friends, Catherine Ostrom, Julia Niles and Margaret Harris. Three scenes from Dickens' "Christmas Carol" were presented.

## Senior Party

Who said that "13" didn't bring bad luck! Everyone was disappointed with the weather-man. It was to be a sleigh ride party, but—"slush." Of course, the Seniors always take things good-naturedly. They entertained themselves in other ways, such as dancing, eating doughnuts and drinking coffee (they certainly can do that). You might have known Edward Hunt would forget to get a drummer, so Martha Tracy's jazz music was thoroughly enjoyed. At about 10 o'clock everybody was homeward bound, but the "dishwashers."

## Easter Dance by the Current Events Club

Fifty attended the Easter dinner and dance given by the Current Events Club composed of the Fourth and Sixth Hour Civic Classes of the Mishawaka High School, Tuesday evening. The dinner was served at 8 o'clock by the Misses Mary Poole, Ethel Buysse and Evelyn Ellsasser of the Sophomore Class. Between the courses of the dinner, the guests were delightfully surprised when little Bernice McGowan appeared and entertained with a solo toe dance. She left the room in an Easter wagon drawn by Stanley Niles. Miss Katherine Weir gave a solo dance.

Following the dinner a program of dancing was enjoyed. The music was furnished by Miss Dorothy Locke, Miss Blendena Keltner and Harlin Hassberg.

## Farewell for Miss Doyle

The class of '24 entertained at a farewell party for their loyal sponsor, Miss Doyle, Saturday evening, February 3, in the auditorium. Miss Doyle has accepted a position in Arsenal Technical High School, Indianapolis.

Music for dancing was furnished by Edward Hunt, Joseph Turnock, Ralph Wenman, Harlen Hapsburg and Charles Beiger. Miss Winn contributed two vocal solos, "Sunbeams" and "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise." She was accompanied by Martha Tracy. Between the musical numbers, Kenneth Gerard, president of the class, presented Miss Doyle with a boudoir lamp.

Miss Doyle's loyal efforts for M. H. S. have made a lasting impression. May she realize as she goes that she is leaving a school of true and appreciative friends.

## Valentine Dance

Hearts everywhere! Such was the thought of each guest as he entered the auditorium on Saturday evening, February 10. Hearts hanging from the ceiling; hearts blossoming from numerous bushes; and one immense heart greeting everyone from its position on the stage! Cupid peered around the corners and played havoc with many a light-hearted couple, who danced the merry hours away. This delightful scene had been made possible by the labors of the Current Event and Bookkeeping Clubs, under the sponsorship of Miss Wheatcraft and Miss Vermilion.

When the greater portion of the evening had passed, Mr. and Mrs. Cauble led a Grand March and formed a great heart that was large enough to hold the guests within its bounds. Each person received a collection of charming favors —the girls, parasols, fans and head-bands; the boys, canes, pin-wheels and paper caps.

Then Miss Madeline Stein broke through the paper heart on the stage and delighted the audience with two solo dances.

At eleven o'clock, refreshments were served—delicious ice, home-made cake and heart candy. And when the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" had been played, the tired crowd parted, vowing it was the loveliest party they had attended for some time.

## Football Banquet

The twenty-one "letter and numeral football men" of the 1922 football squad were honored at a banquet given by the Board of Control of M. H. S. Saturday night, February 10, at 6 o'clock in the Grill Room of the Hotel Mishawaka.

Mr. F. W. Chapman acted as host and toastmaster and presented the following speakers: William Bostwick, who responded to "Ye Football Games of Old;" Irving Scheer, who replied to "A Freshman's Dream of Future Games;" Coach Skaar, who talked on "Keep in Training—Does It Pay?;" Mr. Cauble, who replied to "The Value of Football Training." The short talks proved interesting and entertaining and confidence in the future success of M. H. S. eleven was expressed by the speakers and all present.

The table was attractively decorated in the school colors, maroon and white, with a football placed as the centerpiece. There were favors of red carnations.

After the program of toasts and speeches, which featured the banquet, Kenneth Gerard, was unanimously elected captain of the 1923 eleven. Then the squad, to the last man, attended the Valentine Dance in the H. S. Auditorium.

## Sophomore Patriotic Party

A "Patriotic Party" in honor of George Washington's birthday was held in the High School Auditorium Wednesday night, February 23, by the Sophomore class.

The auditorium was decorated with many American flags and red, white and blue bunting. One feature in the decorations was the large American flag, made of paper, that hung overhead.

The former part of the evening was spent in a very interesting program. Carl Crofoot gave a short talk on the lives of Washington and Lincoln, followed by two readings given by Lois Webster and Bess Warner. Harlan Hassburg gave two violin solos accompanied by his mother. The special feature of the evening was the "Fancy Step" by Madeline Stein, which was very greatly enjoyed by all. The latter part of the evening was spent in dancing. The music was furnished by four High School students, Edward Hunt, Joseph Turnock, Harlan Hassburg and Ralph Wenman.

Refreshments of red, white and blue ice cream, cookies, wafers and candy were served.

The two Sophomore sponsors, Miss Wyland and Miss Ulrey, made the party a successful event through their efforts.

## Scribblers' Club Entertainment

A delightful 20-minute entertainment, composed of a medley of original songs, was given by members of the Scribblers' Club and the clubs' chorus of the Mishawaka High School was given as the introduction to the Scribblers' dance, which was given in the High School Auditorium Friday evening, March 16, to members of the shorthand and typewriting classes. The purpose of the entertainment was to raise the funds necessary to send several contestants to the State Speed and Accuracy match in typewriting and shorthand, which will be held in a short time at Muncie, Ind. The Scribblers' Club expect to sponsor at least five entries in the Muncie contest, which will attract pupils from practically every high school in the state.

The stage decorations and costumes of the performers were all carried out in the colors, green and white. As a diversion from the musical part of the program, Miss Rose Feldman held a short seance as a "crystal gazer," during which intimate activities of members of the classes and faculty were brought to light in a manner that threw the audience into laughter and applause.

At the close of the musical program, the floors were cleared of the chairs and dancing was enjoyed for the rest of the evening. The dance music was furnished by an orchestra composed of Martha Tracy, Ed Hunt, Harlan Hassberg, Ralph Wenman and Joe Turnock.

## Junior Prom

The annual Junior Prom was given on June 2 in the ballroom of the Mishawaka Hotel. The music for the occasion was furnished by an orchestra from Purdue University. Refreshments were served and favors given to everyone present. It was a very delightful and fitting close of the social year at M. H. S.


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# BOOK SIX

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Mr. Kabel—Forget that and listen to me.

Mr. Chapman—That reminds me of a story I once heard.

Miss Doyle—Now I'll state it plainly and briefly.

Mr. Smith—Well, what is it?

Miss Wheatcraft—I want the talking stopped.

Mrs. Smith—D'ye understand that?

Mr. Sprague—Look at the floor, people!

Miss Parvis—People, I have something very important to tell you.

---

Mr. Smith (Physics)—Does dew fall?

Ed Hunt—Dew drops.

---

GEOMETRY.

Therefore: the triangle H O G is congruent to the triangle P I G.

Teacher—What is a diplomat?

Student—A diplomat is a man who can remember a woman's birthday and forget her age.

---

Teacher—That's the fourth time you have looked at Hymen's paper; stop it!

Harry—Yeh, but Hymen is such a punk writer.

---

Helen Guy—Have you read Ivanhoe?

Ella Block—No, those Russian novels bore me.

---

Senior—Look here, this picture makes me look like a monkey.

Editor of Miskodeed—You should have thought about that before you had the picture taken.

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My uncle bought a motor car. He was out riding in the country when it busted going up a hill. The other 180 words are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town, but I know you wouldn't want me to repeat them.

---

## WHAT ANATOMY IS.

A little negro school girl, down in Florida, in answer to this question, wrote the following: "Anatomy is a human body. It is divided into three parts, the haid, the cheist and the stummick. The haid holdes the skull and the brains, if they is any; the cheist holds the liver and the lites, and the stummick holdes the entrails and the vowels which are a, e, i, o, and u, and sometimes w and y."

Man, in search of his wife—Bridget, do you know anything of my wife's whereabouts?

Bridget—Yes, sor; I put them in the wash.

---

Golf must be a very amusing game.

"Well," returned Miss Wheatcraft, "it hasn't made me laugh yet, but my caddie appears to get a great deal of quiet fun out of it."

---

Do you practice rotation of crops on your farm?

Yes, sir.

What do you raise?

Chickens.

---

To get a-head, use it.

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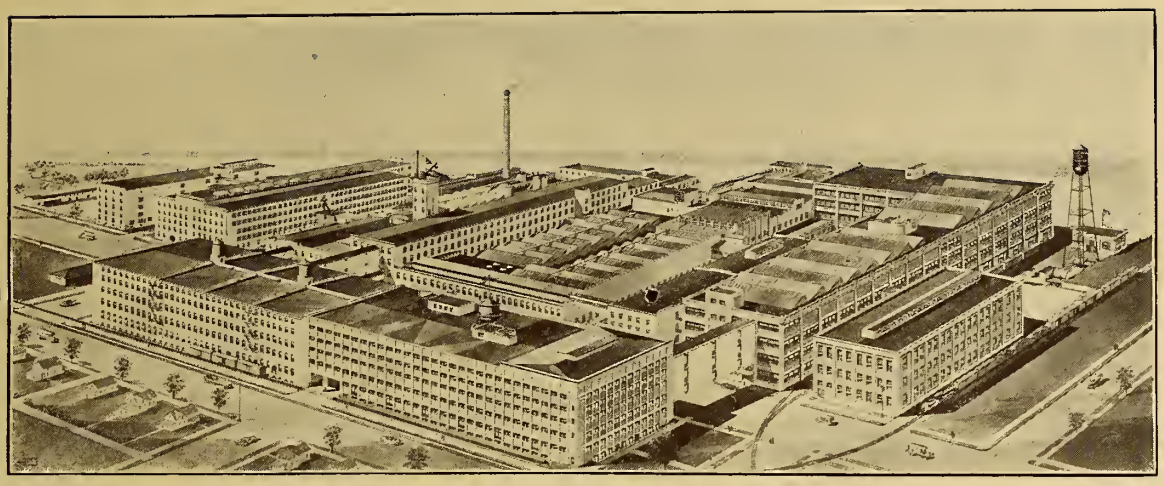
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Blendena—I'm so mad at Maxie.

Ethel—So soon? What's wrong?

Blendena—He knows so many naughty songs.

Ethel—Does he sing them to you?

Blendena—No, the mean thing, he just whistles the tunes.

---

Esther Klick, in history class, discussing manufacturing by the domestic system: "And they all tanned their own hides."

---

Mr. Clymer—Have you any mail for me?

Postman—What's your name?

Mr. Clymer—You'll find it on the envelope.

A clergyman who was visiting a glass-blowing factory was noticing the intense heat of the furnace when one of the employees said:

"That's so hot that if you'd drop from there into hell you'd catch cold."

---

## HE WASN'T THERE.

Teacher (to wayward Johnny)—Johnny, tell me what you know about the Caucasian race?

Johnny—I wasn't there: I went to the baseball game.

---

"Why did you quit smoking?"

"It has gotten so it looks effeminate."

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Miss Alexander—Have you a little fairy in your home?

Mr. Smith—No, but I have a little miss in my engine.

---

Mr. Chapman—Define Economics.

Practical Student—Economics is a study of things that they think are going to happen.

Miss Wyland—What's a filibuster?

Arthur Wier—It's when you ask a question in the last few minutes of a quiz, to keep from getting called on.

---

Harriet Eggleston (society reporter of Miskodeed on way up to Sophomore party)—"Here's where I get another cold chill."

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Freshman—Are you taking reviews?

Lillah—Yes.

Freshie—Well, what are reviews?

Lillah—Well (now I'll be very confidential), we either review what we thought we knew when we knew that we thought we knew all that was thought to be known, or else we review what we did not know when we thought we did not know when we made the teacher think that we knew what we knew when we knew we did not know what we thought we knew.

Miss Vermilion—Can you help us decorate, Saturday?

Eugene Lovell—I'll come if I don't have to work.

---

Mr. Chapman—What church do you belong to?

Lost—Ah don't know, Boss. Ah haven't bin assigned yit.

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Landlady (looking in cup of coffee)—Looks like rain today, doesn't it?

Boarder (looking at coffee)—Yes, but it smells like coffee.

---

Bernice—It looks like a storm; you had better stay for dinner.

Bill—Oh, thanks, but I don't think it's bad enough for that.

---

Tramp—Lady, could you give me something to eat?

Lady—My good man, have you no work?

Tramp—I'm an artist, kind lady.

Lady—What do you do in art?

Tramp—Kind lady, I make house to house canvasses.

Miss Shoup (at telephone)—Is this K. U. 6?

Mr. Smith—Yes.

Miss Shoup—There is an unusually bad odor over here at Snow Hall today. Wonder what you can do about it. Smells like something dead under the stairs.

Mr. Smith—Well, well—let me see; where's the janitor? Talk to him.

Miss Shoup—Janitor! I don't know where he is—haven't seen him for days.

Mr. Smith—Uh-huh. Well, maybe it's the janitor; better look and see.

(Moral): Never use ammonium sulphide.




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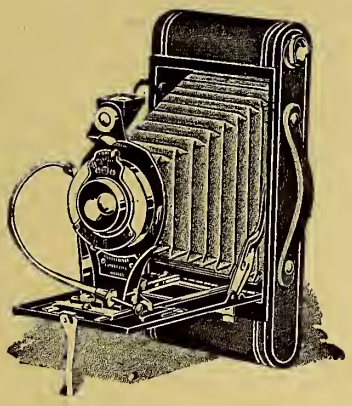
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---

M. Dielman—Do they wear those horribly short track pants right out in the open?

R. Eberhart—No, they wear them out in the seat.

---

Soph—Can you string beans?

Senior—No, but I can bull frogs and kid gloves.

## MORAL: DON'T RIDE ON STREET CARS.

Methuselah ate no apples, never brushed his teeth, had no iron every day, did not read the Saturday Evening Post, ate and slept when he pleased, chewed no Wrigley's after every meal, refrained from Lydia Pinkham's Remedy for the Home and he lived to the ripe old age of nine hundred years.

---

What is your occupation?

I used to be an organist.

And why did you give it up?

The monkey died.

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